The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXI. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1898. NO. 7

HIGHWAYMEN ABROAD.

HOLD-UPS BECOMING NUMEROUS IN OUR COUNTY.

A Gang of Five Armed Men Tried to Loot a Milesburg Hotel.—Shots Freely Exchanged.

One of the boldest and most daring of attempted robberies occurred at Milesburg, last Wednesday night. About 8 o'clock five strange colored men walked into the bar room of Alois Kohlbecker, across the tracks from the railroad station, and while two of the negroes with four revolvers covered four of the villagers who were lounging in the room the other three strode behind the bar and, ordering Kohlbecker to throw up his hands, attacked the cash register and safe.

In the safe and register were nearly $300, which the proprietor determined to defend with his life. Regardless of the revolvers pointed at his head, he struck out right and left, and being of powerful build, each blow hurled his assailants back. Twice the negroes succeeded in getting the cash register and safe both open, but only to be driven back by a blow from Mr. Kohlbecker's fist. One of the men grabbed the proprietor's gold watch from his pocket, but quick as flash Kohlbecker snatched it out of his hands, at the same time knocking the man sprawling on the floor.

At this juncture the negroes, finding Kohlbecker too powerful to cope with, began shooting. Ten or a dozen shots were fired, but, though two balls pierced Kohlbecker's clothing, he was not injured in the least.

Scarcely had the shooting begun when one of the gang left outside on guard gave the alarm of the approach of a crowd of citizens, and the entire gang, with a full volley of shots, fled from the room and ran west on the railroad. Kohlbecker grabbed a Winchester rifle and shot after the fleeing robbers, but failed to hit any of them. The negroes jumped a freight train for Tyrone, and word was telephoned ahead for their arrest. At East Tyrone officers were in waiting, but the negroes drove them off at the point of the pistol and escaped to the woods.

District Attorney Singer said he did not think the gang really were negroes but white men in disguise, very likely the same gang that during the past few days robbed and terrorized communities in Union and Clinton counties. A reward is offered for the arrest of all or any of the gang.

THE SAM RUNKLE HOLD-UP.

Blood Curdling News of Bellefonte Origin

Much startling Centre county news is manufactured for the city dailies by Bellefonte news-wags.

The latest is the story about Sam Runkle, of our town, having been held up by three robbers a few nights ago in the gap, while driving home from Bellefonte. We give what is true and untrue about it:

It is not true that Sam was held up, nor did he hold up any one. No shots were fired at Sam nor did he shoot at any one. His buggy top was not riddled with bullet holes.

But, as Sam was driving homeward that night, a fellow came into the road and followed close behind the the buggy; as Sam drove on a short distance, he observed the forms of two persons ahead, one having a dim light, and driving up to within a few yards of the two, the one stepped across to the side of the road, and Runkle thinking they were robbers ready to hold him up, he quickly turned his horse and hurriedly drove back to Pleasant Gap, remaining there until next morning. This is the whole story as given by Mr. Runkle to the Reporter.

The Richest Man.

It is stated in Wall street that John B. Rockefeller's personal holding of Standard Oil certificates amounts to 250,000 shares, which, at the present market price, are worth the enormous sum of $112,000,000. And this is only a portion of the wealth of this man, who is probably the richest person in the world.

That Rockefeller might rock many a poor feller into ease and never feel it. When the Republican legislature three years ago repealed the pipe line bill, it simply rocked several millions rocks into Rockefeller's coffers, which is taken from the pockets of coal oil consumers.

A Fatal Accident.

A fatal accident occurred Saturday afternoon at McCalmonts quarries near Bellefonte. Jacob Yarvie, a Finlander, was at work taking out stone, on a shelving rock, when the ground gave away under him. His head was crushed in and his left leg was cut off. His death was instantaneous. He leaves a wife and six children in Finland and a brother in Wyoming.

LAND OF CHURCHES.

Half a Hundred in the Eastern Half of This Valley.

If many churches are an indication that Christian ethics are firmly rooted in such a section, then the portion of Penns valley from Centre Hall east to Woodward, should rank high in that respect, and we are not inclined to dispute it.

The distance from Centre Hall to Woodward is some 19 miles, and the average width of the valley about 2½ miles, and in this territory there are no less than 45 churches, all in good condition and a majority as good as new. The finest and most costly of these edifices are in this town.

The seating capacity of these 45 houses of worship will average 225, or a total of 10,125. The population of this territory, as per the last census, is 7061, or room enough for all the men, women and children, and space to spare for 3084 heathen.

Here we have one good church for every 157 of population!

We judge the average attendance at these churches is not much above 75 at the regular services during the year. In other words, one third the number of churches would amply accommodate the regular church attendance.

Miles township, with a population of 1438, has some eleven good churches, or, one place of worship for a little over 100 of its population. This we do not include in the territory first mentioned, but it will be seen that the ratio is nearly the same.

In view of these facts, if there are any souls lost, it will not be want of opportunities to hear the preaching of the Word and the plea of ignorance on the day of Judgment will be of no avail, and there would be more consideration for Sodom and Gomorra, than for the unrepentant souls of church-blessed Penn and Brush vallies.

A Town That Has no Taxes.

At the meeting of the board of trustees last Monday no tax levy was made. There appeared to be no good reason why any tax at all should be levied for the current year. There is some money on hand, and that, together with the licenses, etc., will meet estimated current expenses. La Grange is likely the only incorporated village with a population of 1,100 where a tax of no kind is collected. The streets are in splendid condition. The trees set out last spring look thrifty, and taking it all in all, we are pretty well, we thank you.—La Grange *Era*.

Fatal to Vermin.

A writer in the Scientific American says he has cleared his premises of vermin by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters in the cellar with it. In every crevice in which a rat might go he put the copperas, and scattered it in the corners of the floor. The result was a complete disappearance of rats and mice. Since that time not a rat or a mouse has been seen near the house. Every spring the cellar is coated with the yellow whitewash as a purifier and a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family.

Two Brothers Die Suddenly.

Lewisburg Journal: On Thursday, 3rd, while Wm. Fessler, of Centreville, was hauling lime from Dry Valley X Roads, he died very suddenly of heart disease. His brother, Reuben Fessler, of the same place, went to Middleburg to telephone about the occurrence to a sister. On the way home he too was suddenly stricken, and died very shortly afterwards. The sister is also reported in a critical condition of heart trouble.

A Much Discussed Question.

There has been considerable newspaper discussion as to when the 20th century will begin. The New York Sun settles the question with the following apt illustration: "The 20th century will begin at midnight, Dec. 31, 1900, Jan. 1, 1901. If you had 2,000 silver dollars to place in piles, containing 100 each, your first pile would end with the number 100; your second pile would begin with 101 and end with 200, and your 20th pile would begin with 1901 and end with 2000. It is the same way with the centuries."

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Geo. Shipley and Ada Peters, Union Twp.

John A. Weight, Bellefonte, and Florence Cole, Spring Twp.

John Henry Kyle, Huntingdon Co., and Annie E. Ellenberger, Guyer, Centre Co.

Edward Derstine, Bellefonte, and Annie Barger, Roland.

The Lenten Season.

Ash Wednesday occurs on February 23 this year, and Lent will continue until Easter, which falls on April 10.

FLORIDA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

One must appreciate the advantages of modern railway travel when he can leave the land of blizzards one day and find himself in the land of flowers the next.

To do this take the Pennsylvania Railroad tour to Jacksonville, which will leave New York and Philadelphia by special train of Pullman Palace Cars Tuesday, February 22, allowing two weeks in Florida. Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth,) and meals enroute in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Philadelphia, $48.00; Canandaigua, $52.85; Erie $54.85; Wilkesbarre, $50.35: Pittsburg, $53.00, and proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 17th to 21st, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 22d, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 23d, great central valleys 24th or 29th, eastern states 27th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 22d, great central valleys 24th, eastern states 26. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 25th, great central valleys 27th, eastern states March 1.

Temperature of the week ending February 26th will average a little below normal in the southern and much below in the northern states. The heaviest rains and snows of the month will have fallen before the 22d. The week ending the 21st will bring snows in the north and rains in the south.

Texas will continue deficient in rainfall, and the Ohio valley and New England States will have more than their share of moisture.

In many places crop conditions during 1898 will radically differ from the average of the past five years. Average conditions will not prevail and the unusual may be expected.

Fought Like Tigresses.

At Esculapia, Ky., a few mornings ago, constables Cropper and Thacker attempted to arrest an old lady named Crow, who was at her home with several grown up daughters. Before the officers realized it one of the girls flew at them like an enraged tigress, with a long knife, dangerously wounding both officers. By this time the old lady and another daughter drew revolvers. The battle raged for a few moments, and after the smoke had cleared old Mrs. Crow and one daughter were dead. Those who survived are in a dangerous condition.

Kind Words for the Reporter.

"I enclose c'k for year in advance, the Reporter is my favorite and did such noble service, in years past, for my native county, that I feel gratitude is due it."—W. Miller, Lincoln, Neb.

"Enclosed find check, for am't Centre Reporter. I must give you credit for the best county paper, and for the fearlessness with which you always advocate the truth."—G. W. Spangler, Tusseyville.

"I can't do without the Reporter, it is so reliable in its home news, and unflinching in its Democracy."—E. F. Kern, Stephenson county, Ill.

Political Bugology.

An exchange says: "The goldbugs make the laws, the straddlebugs make the platforms, the humbugs make the speeches, and the doodlebugs endorse the whole thing; while the tumblebugs do the voting, the slickbugs get the offices and the moneybugs get the game."

What We Die Of.

It is estimated by a competent foreign authority that only 900 persons out of 1,000,000 die from old age, while 1,200 succumb to gout. 18,400 to measles, 2,700 to apoplexy, 7,000 to erysipelas, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping cough 30,000 to typhoid and typhus and 7,000 to rheumatism. The averages vary according to locality, but these are considered accurate as regards the population of the globe as a whole.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a Vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on G. H. Long, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE INSULT OF THE SPANISH MINISTER.

His Recall May Still Further Strain the Friendly Relations Between the Two Countries.—Sherman Ignored.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The adage, "The occasion always produces the man," like some other adages, sometimes lies. The President of the U. S. has been insulted by a Spanish blackguard who held the commission of his government as Minister to the U. S., and our department of State has been held up to the ridicule of the world for allowing itself to be gulled by Spanish shams labeled autonomy for Cuba and negotiations for a reciprocity treaty; the insult was in writing, the authorship of which was acknowledged by Senor de Lome, and has been published throughout the civilized world. Surely this was an "occasion," but no "man" has yet been produced. The natural thing to be expected after de Lome acknowledged having written the published letter, was that Mr. McKinley would at once send de Lome his passports. Instead of that, he sent a request to Madrid that de Lome be recalled, and before it was presented to the Spanish government, de Lome had resigned and his government had accepted his resignation, and now, Mr. McKinley is waiting to learn what Spain will say about it all. It has been proven time after time by Congress that politics cuts no figure in the solid backing always given a President who stands up firmly for any question affecting our honor or rights, and Congress was and is still ready to back Mr. McKinley, even to the extent of a declaration of war, but he does nothing. It is now in order for Congress to make him do something, and its members are in the humor to do it.

Even prominent Republicans ignore the very existance of Secretary Sherman when discussing anything relating to our foreign relations. Senator Lodge, who takes a more cheerful view of the situation than many of his colleagues do, said: "Spain is evidently practicing duplicity towards us, and the administration will be forced to this conclusion if Spain does not express regret for the utterances of her late Minister, and no matter what Spain may say officially, the general belief will be that de Lome told the truth about the use of autonomy and reciprocity to delude this government. I cannot predict what the future will bring. I only know that in Judge Day, we have a Secretary who is firm, patriotic and capable, and that he will see that this country does not lose cast among the nations of the world by reason of this incident."

The House Judiciary Committee has hung up Senator Tillman's bill to permit the states to control liquor carried into them in original packages, and it will remain so unless some member of the Committee who voted against reporting the bill can be induced to get the matter up again. Representative Latimer is working with that end in view, and thinks he will succeed. The bill has passed by the Senate some time ago and was intended to aid the S. C. authorities to enforce the liquor dispensary law, which was weakened by a U. S. Supreme Court decision. The principal objection to the Tillman bill by members of the committee who voted against reporting it was that it would be a step towards giving states the right to control interstate commerce.

Not having the fear of Czar Reed before its eyes, the Senate increased the amount carried by the fortification Appropriation bill from $4,144,912, appropriated by the House, to $9,052,494. It remains to be seen whether the Czar can compel the House to insist upon its original bill.

The addresses of the National Organization of the Democrats, the People's party and the Silver Republicans, have been approved by a joint caucus and will all be made public this week. The keynote of the addresses is co-operation by the friends of silver in the Congressional campaign.

Unless all signs fail, as they sometimes do, the treaty for the annexation of Hawaii will have its fate settled this week. The Committee on Foreign Relations, acting upon the expressed doubt of Senator Teller, one of the strongest annexations, as to their ability to ratify the treaty, will get a test vote in the Senate. If the vote shows that the two-thirds are for the treaty, its early ratification is certain, as the opposition would not prolong the fight with certain defeat ahead of them; if the vote shows, as it probably will, that the treaty cannot be ratified, it will at once be dropped, and a joint resolution for annexation brought to the front.

Czar Reed's latest bit of suppression was to wipe Friday and Saturday off the House calendar. Friday is private bill day in the House and on the last Friday that the House was in session, enough Republicans voted with the Democrats to pass a number of private bills, in defiance of the opposition of Czar and his agents on the floor. In order to prevent a repetition of such tactics the Czar made the House adjourn from last Thursday to Monday, and it is said that he intends to do the same thing every week, in order to make sure that no more private bills are passed.

EXPLOSION OF THE CRUISER MAINE.

The United States battle ship Maine lying at Havana, exploded on Tuesday night and many lives are believed to be lost.

The city was shaken to its foundations and all the glasses were broken.

The death roll will reach 250. The cause of the appalling disaster is not known, but a rigid investigation is to be made.

There are different theories; one that the Spaniards may have caused it by use of a torpedo; another cause, spontaneous combustion; still another, explosion of the boilers, and a forth that it was caused in the powder magazine.

Should a Spanish plot have been the cause of the disaster, then woe to old Spain! the United States would tear her to pieces.

The Maine sunk but it is believed she can be raised and fitted for service. The cruiser was one of the best battle ships in the American navy.

The Spanish authorities at once rendered all possible aid to save the injured.

The Spanish government has expressed deep regret at the awful catastrophe.

De Lome, before boarding a vessel at New York for his departure, expressed deep regrets of the explosion, saying he loved America notwithstanding the letter he had written.

The steamer Flachat, bound from Marseilles to Colon, was wrecked and 87 persons drowned.

The Mouth.

A boy was made to write an essay on the mouth by his teacher for some infraction of the school rules, and this is what he said. "Your mouth is the front door to the face; it is the aperture to the cold storage of your anatomy. Some mouths look like peaches and cream, and some look like a hole in a brick wall to admit a new door or window. The mouth is a hot-bed for toothache, and the bung hole of oratory. It is the crimson aisle to our liver. It is patriotism's fountain and the tool chest for pie. Without a mouth the politician would be a wanderer on the face of the earth and go down in an unhonered grave. It is the grocer's friend, the orator's pride and the dentist's hope. It puts some men on the rostrum and some in jail. It is temptation's lunch counter when attached to a maiden, and tobacco's friend when attached to a man. Without it married life would be like a summer dream and a dude would lose half his attraction."

Must Have More Room.

The Central Pennsylvania Odd Fellow's orphans home, near Sunbury, is to be enlarged by the addition of an annex 16x42 feet. The dining room is to be enlarged, a school room 17x34 feet fitted up, and a porch added to three sides of the building. At present the orphanage labors under great disadvantages because of the scarcity of bed rooms for the children. The annex will add a number of comfortable rooms and furnish accommodations for about two dozen orphans.

A Hill Suddenly Falls.

At Carlin, fifteen miles south of Hollidaysburg, Sunday, a solid limestone hill, 175 feet high, 100 feet long and 125 feet deep, moved from its base and went crushing into the valley below. There were 150,000 tons of loose rock in the avalanche, and the thunderous noise was heard for many miles. The Hungarians who work in the quarries there were away on a Sunday excursion, or there would have been wholesale slaughter.

Telephone Not Sold.

The report that the Millheim telephone company had sold out to the Bell company is not correct. There is a dicker under way but the parties did not, as yet, arrive at a conclusion.

Send picture; will copy artistically 6 times larger than stamp photos, 10 for 40c; 30 for $1. On mantello cards 10 for 50c; 20 for $1; taken of yourself same price. Address, Lukenbach, photographer, Centre Hall.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

De Gruntsow see leakt,
Un see betriekt;
Hot uns sex Wocha
Kolt Wetter fersprooche.

Ferderbty Grundsow,
Des sog ich deer now:
Fum Wetter waste Nix,
Now stup dy olte Tricks.

Blibe in dime Nesht,
'S ware 'saller besht;
Konsht uns nimme foole,
Un 's Wetter net roole.

Bisht en alte sow—en alte Gruntsow
Kum noch mol rous dann fongt dich dar Bow-wow.

That cuss De Lome,
Had to mosey home.
Gone to old Madrid,
Of him Uncle Sam's glad he's rid.

This Castilian haughty,
Penned an epistle so naughty,
Said our President's small,
But the yank did the note overhaul.

So De Lome did vamoose,
Having cooked his own goose.
He faces his queen,
Says she, A bigger fool I never seen.

Never return to the yank,
He's hell on a spank.
You may thank your stars,
Didn't boot you on boarding the cars.

Calm again and clear to-day.

No sleighing—storm blew off all the snow.

Well, the groundhog didn't made it this time.

The thermometer registered 8 above zero this morning.

Leslie Jacobs limps, reason: kicked on the leg by a horse.

Advertise in the Reporter if you desire to push business.

Wm. R. Griffith, of Philipsburg, has been granted an $8 pension.

The tongue of slander is more to be feared than a serpent's tongue.

The groundhog, according to our record, has as many misses as hits.

Forty-two applications for licenses are published in another colum.

Jealousy is more difficult to eradicate in some persons than Canada thistles.

Lewisburg, Milton and Watsontown trolley cars started Wednesday of last week.

The Philadelphia dailies get much bogus news imposed upon them from Centre county.

At the elections held on Tuesday in this state, the Democrats made large gains in many places.

All last week was spring-like in spite of the groundhog's prophesy, and the thaw caused muddy roads.

Eli Townsend, of Philipsburg, announces that he is willing to be a Republican candidate for assembly.

Phoebe Hoover a Philipsburg school marm, has made arrangements to leave for the Klondike gold fields early in April.

Monday night's and Tuesday's storm was terrific. Fortunately there was not snow enough to block the roads.

Rev. Rarick's appointments for Sunday Feb. 20, at Centre Hall at 2 p. m.; at Spring Mills at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 7 p. m.

Monday, after eight days of spring-like weather, winter set in again, and in the morning it suddenly began to snow at a heavy rate.

The employes of the South Williamsport Nail Works have been notified that they must submit to a fifteen per cent. reduction. About 100 men will be affected. Prosperity?

Mr. and Mrs. R. Porter Odenkirk desire by this means to express their appreciation of the kindness and favors shown them by neighbors and friends during the illness and death of their little son.

Lawrence Cowher, of Fillmore, fell and broke his collar bone, a few days ago. This is the second time he has met with the same accident and there are some doubts of his permanent recovery.

While out with a sleighing party John Kelley, of Bellefonte, froze both his feet so terribly that amputation is necessary to save his life. He was sent to the hospital at Williamsport for that purpose.

The Pennsylvania Photographers association will hold their annual convention at Bellefonte, the last week in February, 22nd to 25th inclusive. The Armory building has been secured for the various sessions.

The wife of John Wiseleather died at her home in Sunbury a short time ago, aged 39 years, of typhoid fever. She is survived by a husband and six children, the youngest one year old. She was a daughter of John Musser, of Gregg township.—Journal.

For Rent.

Score room, and four rooms on second floor of building suitable for dwelling; will rent all together or separately. A good opening for a bakery or a confectionery. Apply to

MRS. MARY A. DINGES,
feb172 Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

The Atlantic States Packers' Association, in session at Buffalo, elected A. A. Brakeley, of New Jersey, president.

Fire which began in the Union Storage Company's warehouse, on Pike street, near Thirteenth street, Pittsburg, caused the loss of eleven lives, twenty-seven persons are missing, eighteen are injured and the property damage is about $1,500,000.

Several of the men who were wounded in the Lattimer shooting testified at the trial of Sheriff James Martin and his deputies at Wilkesbarre.

A convention of Georgians met at Atlanta and took steps in the direction of having manufacturing industries exempted from local taxation.

The South Carolina House of Representatives passed a bill exempting York, Pickens and Oconee counties from the operations of the dispensary law.

Five persons were killed in a collision on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad near Kirkland, Ala.

Judge Gary, at Chicago, allowed counsel for Adolph L. Luetgert until February 19 to prepare a motion for a new trial.

The report that a stove trust is being formed in Detroit is authoriatively denied.

Edward Hughes was killed and Thomas Anderson fatally injured by a fall of rock in the Baltimore Mine at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Death from coal gas was near being the fate of Morris Abitzky, his wife, and seven children, of Cleveland, O. All that saved them was the arrival of Morris Proper, a milkman, who found every member of the family unconscious.

Near Newhampton, Iowa, a young man named William Christoph fired two shots at Emil and Minnie Boos, but both took effect in the girl's side. He then went home and shot himself twice in the chest. Christoph and the girl are in a critical condition. Disappointment in love was the cause.

Secretary of State Sherman says the admission of American fresh fruit into Germany has been secured in all cases except where the existence of the San Jose scale insect is discovered in the fruit or packages.

The president of the Beet Sugar Growers' Association says the annexation of Hawaii will be in the interest of the Sugar Trust, but will prove hurtful to the beet sugar producers of the West.

The New York State Assembly adopted a resolution censuring United States Senator Murphy for his recent vote on the Teller bill.

A despatch from San Francisco says that a syndicate of Guatemalans had offered $100,000 for the killing of Barrios.

Baron Harden Hickey, better known as the Prince of Trinidad, committed suicide in a hotel in El Paso, Tex.

State Senator Robert J. Hanby, of Delaware, died in Wilmington.

A resolution is to be introduced in the Ohio Legislature to enable a Chicago man to lift the State House and build one story under it.

Superintendent Chase E. Clark, of the Union Printers' Home, of Colorado Springs, has mailed his resignation to President William B. Prescott, of the International Typographical Union, to take effect June 1. The reason assigned for Mr. Clark's retirement is ill-health of his wife.

The 14th annual convention of the Master House Painters and Decorators' Association of the United States was held in the Philadelphia Bourse. The convention, which was the largest in the history of the association was in session three days.

At Mount Carmel, Pa., the Mount Carmel House was totally destroyed by fire, and the 70 inmates escaped clad only in their night apparel. The loss on the building and furniture will amount to $22,000, partially insured.

The Treasury Department has advised the Collector of the Port of San Francisco to the effect that shipments of miners' outfits from the United States to Victoria in American vessels for trans-shipment to Alaska in British bottoms would violate the laws regulating the coasting trade.

The crew of the Norwegian bark B. D. Metcalf were rescued in midocean by the French steamer Burgundia.

At the trial of Sheriff Martin, at Wilkesbarre, Judge Woodward stated that he had received an anonymous letter making threats against him.

Howard Humphreys, aged seventeen years, was shot accidentally and killed recently by his brother in Stafford county, Va.

Mrs. Charles Webb, of Orange county, Va., was burned to death.

ENGINEER FORGOT HIS ORDERS.

Five Killed in Head-end Collision on the Louisville and Nashville.

A disastrous head-end collision occurred on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, near Kirkland, Ala., killing Will User, engineer; Ed Davis, fireman, and three white tramps. Henry Davidson, engineer, and Will Lee, fireman, were seriously injured. Charles Harrison, brakeman, had both legs cut off, and Brakeman Hughes was badly hurt. Both will die. Engineer Davidson forgot to stop at Kirkland and meet No 11. Cars and engines were demolished.

TWENTY CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Collapse of the Woman's Gallery in a Synagogue in a Polish Town.

During a funeral service in the synagogue at Idzienciol, in Grodno, the woman's gallery collapsed.

In the panic that ensued twelve women, five men and three children were crushed to death and many others were seriously injured.

HEAVY LOSSES BY EARTHQUAKE.

Four Thousand People Homeless and 120 Killed or Injured In Asia Minor.

Earthquake shocks continue to be felt at Balikesr, Asia Minor, and vicinity. About 4,000 people have been rendered homeless, some 3,600 houses, 30 mosques, and 15 khans have been more or less destroyed, and 120 ersons have been killed or injured.

Prizes for American Artists.

The Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts Walter Lippincott prize of $300 has been awarded to James Jebus Shannon, for his oil painting, entitled, "Babies in the Woods." Mr. Shannon is an American, who has lived for some years in London, where his portraits of women are much in request. His picture, entitled, "Miss Kitty," is also in the academy's exhibition, and won first prize at Pittsburgh this year.

A Prince Wounded in a Duel.

A special dispatch from Berlin says a duel has taken place between Prince Frederic Hoheniohe-Waldenburg and Lieutenant Scholtz, officers of the Hussars. Both men were wounded.

Brooklyn Central Labor Union has asked the Police Commissioners to provide policemen with union-made hats.

MAKES A GREAT STIR.

De Lome Writes a Letter Criticising the President.

IMPOLITE TERMS USED.

The Spanish Minister Admits that He Wrote It—The State Department Has Communicated With Minister Woodford About It, and the Spanish Government Will be Called Upon to Explain Matters.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—The publication in the newspapers of what purported to be an autograph letter written by Senor Dupuy De Lome, the Spanish minister, to his friend, Canalejas, criticising the President with the utmost freedom, caused a sensation in official Washington, and soon will be followed by Minister De Lome's departure from the United States. At the outset there was a disposition to question the authenticity of the letter, but as bit by bit the circumstantial evidence accumulated, until it was finally announced officially that the minister declined to deny the authorship of the letter, all doubt was dissipated, and the only question that remained was as to the line of action to be pursued by minister.

Minister DeLome cabled his resignation to the Spanish government.

Here Is the Letter.

Legation de Espana, Washington.

Exmo Senor Don Jose Canalejas—

My Distinguished and Dear Friend:—You need not apologize for not having written to me. I also ought to have written to you, but have not done so on account of being weighed down with work and nous somme quittes.

The situation here continues unchanged. Everything depends on the political and military success in Cuba. The prologue of this second method of warfare will end the day that the Colonial Cabinet will be appointed, and it relieves us in the eyes of this country of a part of the responsibility of what may happen there, and they must cast the responsibility upon the Cubans, whom they believe to be so immaculate.

Until then we will not be able to see clearly, and I consider it to be a loss of time and an advance by the wrong road, the sending of emissaries to the rebel field, the negotiating with the autonomists not yet declared to be legally constituted, and the discovery of the intentions and purpose of this Government. The exiles will return one by one, and when they return will come walking into the Sheepfold, and the chiefs will gradually return. Neither of these has the courage to leave en masse, and they will not have the courage to thus return.

The message has undeceived the insurgents, who expected something else, and has paralyzed the action of Congress, but I consider it bad. Besides the natural and inevitable coarseness with which he repeats all that the press and public opinion of Spain has said of Weyler, it shows once more what McKinley is, weak and catering to the rabble, and, besides, a low politician who desires to leave a door open to me and to stand well with the jingoes of his party.

Nevertheless, as a matter of fact, it will only depend on ourselves whether he will prove bad and adverse to us. I agree entirely with you, without a military success nothing will be accomplished there, and without military and political success there is here always danger that the insurgents will be encouraged, if not by the Government, at least by part of the public opinion.

I do not believe you pay enough attention to the role of England. Nearly all the newspaper canaille which swarms in your hotel are English, and at the same time that they are correspondents of the Journal, they are also correspondents of the best newspapers and reviews of London. Thus it has been since the beginning. To my mind the only object of England is that the Americans should occupy themselves with us and leave her in peace, and if there is a war, so much the better; that would further remove what is threating her—although that will never happen.

It would be most important that you should agitate the question of commercial relations, even though it would be only for effect, and that you should send here a man of importance in order that I might use him to make a propaganda among the Senators and others in opposition to the junta and to win over exiles.

There goes Amblard. I believe he comes too deeply taken up with little political matters, and there must be something very great or we shall lose.

Adela returns your salutation and we wish you in the new year to be a messenger of peace and take this new year's present to poor Spain.

Always your attentive friend and servant, who kisses your hands.

ENRIQUE DUPUY DE LOME.

De Lome Wrote the Letter.

The following statement as to its action in the case of the Spanish minister was made public by the State Department:

"Minister De Lome does not deny writing the letter. This department has communicated with General Woodford on the subject. Until that communication reaches the Spanish government it would be improper to in any manner state the contents of the message to General Woodford."

As soon as the letter appeared in the press the State Department officials began an effort to settle its authenticity. Assistant Secretary Day was in consultation with the President on the subject at least four times during the official day, and then spent much time in framing his message to United States Minister Woodford, at Madrid. It can be stated without question that General Woodford was directed to lay the facts developed before the Spanish government. In case there should be undue delay in acting, the State Department would feel called upon to move directly in the matter, and give the minister his passports, as was done when Sir Julian Pauncefote's predecessor wrote the celebrated Murchison letter.

Resignation Accepted.

A cable despatch from Madrid says:—At a meeting of the Spanish Cabinet, held under the Presidency of the Queen Regent, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Senor Gullon, read a dispatch from Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish Minister at Washington, saying that the published letter to Senor Canalejas was written by him and that his position, consequently, had become untenable, and he begged the government to accept his resignation.

The Cabinet decided to accept the resignation of Senor Dupuy de Lome, and the Ministers subsequentiy met and decided to telegraph to Senor de Lome, accepting his resignation and entrusting the First Secretary with the conduct of the current affairs of the Legation. After the Cabinet council the premier, Senor Sagasta, said that Senor Dupuy de Lome had "bravely" admitted the authorship of the letter. Senor Canalejas was out of town, but his Secretary said he had never received any such letter from De Lome.

The action of the Spanish Cabinet in accepting the resignation of Senor Dupuy de Lome may not close the incident in which he so conspicuously figures.

When the Spanish Minister admitted to Secretary Day last Wednesday afternoon that he was the author of the Canalejas letter, a cablegram was at once sent to Minister Woodford at Madrid, its substance being officially stated at the State Department yesterday to be as follows:

"There has appeared in the public print a letter addressed by the Spanish Minister to Mr. Canalejas. This letter, the Minister admits, was written by him. It contains expressions concerning the President of the United States of such a character as to end the Minister's usefulness as a representative of his government in this country. Gen. Woodford, therefore, is instructed at once to say to the Minister of State that the immediate recall of Mr. Dupuy de Lome is expected by the President."

Long before any reply had been received to this cablegram the State Department learned through press dispatches that the Spanish Cabinet had met and had accepted Senor Dupuy de Lome's resignation, and had informed him of that action. At the State Department the fact that the Cabinet had evidently acted upon Senor de Lome's resignation instead of considering Minister Woodford's note, was commented upon, but it was explained that the press dispatch might be lacking in detail. It was supposed, as a matter of course, that Spain would either disavow or express regret for the Minister's letter, and this position being anticipated, the announcement was made that the acceptance of the resignation would be considered satisfactory.

According to the latest despatch from Washington DeLome's fate has been decided. He must either be recalled or else given his passports.

Pressure of public opinion has forced the President to take this step.

As the resignation of the Minister has already been accepted by the Spanish Cabinet, it is difficult to see how they can reconsider their action and substitute a humiliating recall for an honorable resignation.

COST US $2,000,000.

What We Have Spent In Running Down Filibusters.

The recent note delivered by U. S. Minister Woodford to the Spanish government, to which Madrid cables have referred, relates it is semi-officially stated, to the question of filibustering, and is a strong showing of what the United States has done and the amount of money the government has spent in stopping filibustering.

The note was drawn out by the reply of Spain to a previous note in which it was suggested that the Cuban insurrection gained much of its strength through filibustering parties organized and equipped in the United States, and that this was one of the reasons which increased the difficulties of Spain in bringing the insurrection to a close, as was urged in Mr. Woodford's first note. This Spanish answer was given some months ago, and now Minister Woodford has rejoined with an array of facts and figures, drawn from the official records of the Department of Justice and the Treasury Department here, showing in detail the painstaking efforts made by the United States to stop filibustering. The statement showed an aggregate expenditure of upward or $2,000,000 by this government in running down filibusters, maintaining detectives, equipping vessels and searching parties.

It showed also that the United States has been more successful in this regard than Spain, as the detailed statement shows how a large number of filibusters were apprehended, parties broken up, and prosecutions carried on by the Federal authorities, while the Spanish naval force surrounding the Island of Cuba has not succeeded in accomplishing equal results, the Competitor party being, it is said, the only one of any proportions which has been apprehended by the Spanish. It is understood that the showing is mainly important in its array of facts and figures rather than in its controversial tone.

Concerning the reports that the last Woodford note again urges that a specific time be fixed for ordering the uprising to a close, it is said that the question of specific time does not enter into the case, but that any discussion on that point concerns the question of what is "reasonable time" within which the conflict should be closed.

BLUE JACKETS LAND.

United States Troops on Nicaraguan Soil —Consulate Protected.

Captain Leutze, in command of the Alert, has cabled the Navy Department at Washington that he has landed marines at San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua, for the protection of the American Consulate, owing to the fact that a revolution has broken out.

Captain Leutze's dispatches indicate that the revolution in Nicaragua is assuming a serious phase. In a telegram Captain Leutze said that the revolutionists had taken possession of the City of San Juan del Sur, and that the Government troops were digging rifle pits in the suburbs preparatory to making an attempt to dislodge them.

Later he telegraphed that the Government forces were attacking the city, and that he landed a force of marines for the protection of the United States Consulate and American interests generally. San Juan del Sur is near the western terminus of the Nicaragua Canal, and is a cable station.

The United States has three warships near the scene of the disturbance, and ample measures will be taken to safe guard American interests. The Alert is at San Juan del Sur, the gunboat Marietta is at Libertad, Salvador, and the gunboat Newport was at Greytown, on the east coast at last reports.

Another cablegram was received at the Navy Department telling of the progress of the revolutionary movement at that end of the Nicaragua Canal.

The Captain said he had landed a force for the protection of the United States Consulate, and, as the government forces had given notice of their intention to bombard the town, he had taken on the Alert all of the women and children who cared for refuge.

The rebels were driven out of town, which was entered and taken possession of by the Government troops. The rebels retreated toward the interior of the country.

The opinion among Central Americans is that the insurrection has been a mistake from the beginning and that it is doomed to failure owing to the preparations made by President Zelaya to meet the storm. The outcome of this uprising is awaited with much interest, because it is the first real test that has been made of the ability of the Greater Republic to carry out that part of the tripartite agreement that pledges united efforts to suppress rebellion in any one State.

The Grosvenor Arbitration Bill.

The House committee on labor unanimously ordered a favorable report on the Grosvenor arbitration bill, which is a modification of the Phillips bill passed by the House at the last session. There had been vigorous opposition to the measure on the part of the general officers of the American Federation of Labor.

DEATH ROLL OF FIRE.

Eleven Bodies Recovered and 27 Persons Missing.

PROPERTY LOSS HEAVY.

The Conflagration was One of the Most Costly in Lives and Property in Pittsburg's History—Work on the Debris Went on Day and Night, but Little Progress Made in Clearing It Away.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says:—Eleven people dead, twenty-seven missing, and nineteen injured, and property loss of $1,500,000, with about $1,000,000 insurance, is the awful record of the big fire of Wednesday night.

The fire was discovered about eight o'clock in the large six-story cold storage plant of the Chautauqua Lake Ice Company.

The building occupies the block from Twelfth to Thirteenth streets, between Pike street and Mulberry alley. It is a six-story brick, with three heavy fire-walls, making, in realty, four buildings.

George McDonald, Jack Farrell, Samuel McLaughlin, Jacob Booth, and a party of four companions who were in a saloon on Penn avenue when the wall crushed the building, are missing and supposed to be under the debris.

Mrs. Mary McFadden, with her family of eight children, are also supposed to be under the fallen wall. They lived in a house on Mulberry alley, which was crushed. Nothing has been seen of them since the explosion of whiskey, and it is believed all are dead.

Clearing Away the Debris.

All day long firemen, policemen, and other city employes worked at the risk of their lives with little progress in the clearing away of the debris. The work will be continued without cessation until it is known no bodies remain buried. Blackened walls tower from the midst of heaps of smouldering rubbish, threatening to topple over at any minute.

The tired policemen have hard work to keep the thousands of curious on-lookers from getting within the rope cordon. Many of the people who fled panic-stricken from their homes are plucking up courage enough to return to the houses not jeopardized by the fire-weakened walls.

Mayor Ford, realizing that some of the worst features of the calamity are yet to come, so far as the dead and heads of families are concerned, and that many will be in need of prompt aid, issued a public letter, suggesting subscriptions from the citizens for distribution among the needy victims.

It is difficult to get figures as to the aggregate loss to property, but insurance experts say that it will be at least $1,500,000, and may be more.

NEW NOMINATIONS.

Important Places Filled by President McKinley.

The President sent these nominations to the Senate:

Treasury—John H. Deveaux, to be Collector of Customs, district of Savannah, Ga.

State—Alonzo C. Yates, of Virginia, to be consul at Patras, Greece.

To be Marshals—Morgan Treat, Eastern district of Virginia.

Navy—Commodore Francis M. Bunce, to be a rear admiral; Assistant Surgeon T. W. Richards, to be a passed assistant surgeon; Passed Assistant Engineer R. T. Hall, to be a chief engineer; Assistant Engineer W. H. McGrann, to be a passed assistant engineer; Medical Inspector G. F. Winslow, to be a medical director; Surgeon W. S. Dixon, to be a medical inspector; Passed Assistant Surgeon O. D. Norton, to be a surgeon.

Treasury—John C. Dancy, Collector of Customs, district of Wilmington, N. C.

Among the fourth class postmasters appointed were the following:

Maryland—Nimrod T. Bennett, Warfieldsburg, Carroll county, vice E. J. Seliman, resigned.

Virginia—Rightley E. Quillin, Gate City, Scott county, vice J. S. Greever, removed.

West Virginia—B. J. Toothman, Broomfield, Marion county, vice E. Billingsley, removed. William Benninger, Eagle Mills, Doddridge county, vice D. J. Smith, removed. E. D. Lochbaum, North Mountain, Berkeley county, vice S. Rattenberg resigned.

FIELD OF LABOR.

We export shoes to Africa.

England has 1,500,000 unionists.

John Bull eats American oysters.

Corean labors get 35 cents a day.

Chattanooga carpenters organized.

New York street cleaners have a union.

There are 25,000 union locomotive firemen.

A dozen new unions are being formed at Duluth.

All but one Detroit brewery is in a local trust

New York wood-carvers will not join the F. of L.

Boston Globe compositors eat only union bread.

Some Chicago boilerworkers have struck for the nine-hour day.

A ton of pure gold is worth $602,789.21.

Boston stereotypers passed a law prohibiting the employment of apprencies.

A labor union at Kyoto, Japan, recently uggested to employers that wages be cut 0 per cent.

At Cario, Ill., a negro detective discovered that colored people must pay $1 a glass for whiskey.

The Boston Building Trades Council will boycott in the future any politican found patronizing either as guest or through a pur

A bill to create the office of "Labor Law Enforcement Inspector," is before the New York Legislature.

New York sandwich men resent the invasion of their calling by an Italian, and talk o organizing a union.

Portland (Ore.) retail merchants have organized and have issued an appeal to the people to boycott department stores.

In San Francisco laundries girls work 16 hours a day for from $7.50 to $15 per month and board.

New York's State Board of Arbitration declares that the "walking delegate is a necessity and accomplishes much good."

Lorain (O.) longshoremen's scale has been signed by all employers.

Hamilton, Ont., has created work for the unemployed. They are employed at the cit quarry and receive 15 cents an hour.

Worcester (Mass.) carpenters have been promised the nine-hour day.

Helena (Mont.) tailors have organized. They complain that Eastern-sweat-shop goods are sold there by drummers who pay no taxes

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Dispatches received in Havana from Madrid represent the Sagasta cabinet as disgusted with the Cuban autonomist ministry, because of its neglect of military operations against the insurgents.

Gen. Woodford, United States Minister to Spain, is said to have presented another note to the Spanish government, to which Premier Sagasta replied vigorously.

The Spanish government has decided to send two additional cruisers to the United States.

Sanguinary conflicts between Turkish troops and Greek peasants are frequent in Thessaly. The turks are reported to have occupied several villages. A hundred persons are said to have been killed.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the arctic explorer, who has arrived in London, says he was almost killed with kindness in the United States.

A revolution has broken out in Nicaragua and the revolutionists are said to be in possession of San Juan del Sur.

The German minister of agriculture declared in the Prussian Diet that American horses developed influenza after importation, and that if the importations increase a quarantine would be necessary.

An almost perfect fresco by Domenico del Chirlandajo, the illustrous Florentine painter, has been discovered in a church in Florence. It contains a portrait of Amerigo Vespucci.

Donna Elvira, daughter of Don Carlos, has been granted a judicial separation from Count Folchi, an artist, with whom she eloped.

M. Alexandre Millerand and M. Henri Labertujon fought a duel near Paris with swords, the former being wounded.

The sugar bounty conference, which was to begin in Brussels next week has been indefinitely postponed, France having renewed her objections.

The Italian Minister of Finance, Signor Luzzatti, in the Chamber of Deputies, answering a question on the subject, said the Government was willing to prolong the reduction of the duties on grain from 7 lire (50 cents) to 5 lire, from April 4 to May 31.

A semi-official denial was issued at London that Great Britain had backed down in her contention in China. A Shanghai despatch declares that all the Pacific squadrons of England have been ordered to prepare for possible service in Chinese waters.

The Cuban forces have met General Blanco's campaign of bribery by vigorously attacking Spanish troops. General Luque's troops were driven out of Camaqua by the insurgents and General Linarer also suffered loss at their hands.

FIREMEN KILLED.

Collapse of a Boston Factory After a Big Blaze—Floors Fell.

A despatch from Boston says:—Six firemen, including a district chief, a captain and a lieutenant, were killed at a fire here which burned out the interior of a five-story building on Merrimac street, occupied by G. W. Bent & Co., manufacturers of beds, bedding, &c.

The alarm was sounded at 3 58. The building practically stood alone, and was filled with the most inflammable materials. It was joined on the east by a three-story tenement house; on the west it was separated by a narrow alley from a similar structure, while in the rear of the tenement houses on South Margin street, is a narrow light-well.

The firemen had fairly got to work when from the third-story windows in the rear and on the west side sheets of flames burst forth which illuminated the entire surroundings, and almost instantly the wooden ells of the tenement houses were on fire.

So quickly did the flames spread to the fourth and fifth stories that within a few minutes the three upper stories, rear, and the third-story front were a seething furnace of flames, and there was no prospect that the firemen would be able to save anything above the second story.

The fire was nearly under control at the time of the accident. The men of engine No. 7 were on the Fourth floor, and the men of Engines Nos. 38 and 39 were on the second floor when the rear section of the roof collapsed, carrying down portions of all the floors through to the basement and burying the firemen beneath a great mass of debris. A hasty canvass of the members of the department showed that 10 men were missing.

The water supply having given out the flames had gained considerable headway, and all the efforts of the department were directed toward removing the wreckage under which the men were buried. After this had been accomplished the progress of the flames was soon stopped.

SHORTAGE IN SILVER VAULT.

It Required a Large Force of Counters Five Months to Make the Recount.

A dispatch from Washington, D. C., says:—A recount of the treasury cash, which was completed late Saturday afternoon, disclosed a shortage of $359. The recount was made necessary by the appointment in June last of Mr. Ellis H. Roberts as United States treasurer, in place of Mr. D. N. Morgan, was begun on July 1, and since that time about $797,000,000 in cash has been counted. No errors or shortage of importance were discovered until the treasury committee had begun work in silver vault No. 1, in which there were 103,653,000 standard dollars. A colored man named Martin, employed as a laborer, was one day discovered in the coal and wood basement under suspicious circumstances, and a search resulted in the finding of a number of silver dollars, which presumably he had abstracted from some of the bags. Martin was arrested, and made a confession, admitting that he had taken twenty-eight dollars, for which he had substituted lead. The court imposed a fine of $50, and Martin was released. This admission cast suspicion upon the entire contents of the vault, and a count by handling each individual piece was ordered. On September 10, tweney-eight expert counters and a force of laborers and verifiers, under the direction of Mr. G. C. Bance, assistant cashier, began the work of counting the contents of this vault. The time employed therefor was nearly five months, the counters working eight hours each day. The shortage will be made good by Mr. Morgan, the retiring treasurer. It is probable, however, as has been done in similar cases, that Congress will make an appropriation in Mr. Morgan's favor covering the amount.

Killed His Brother-in-law.

James Scanlan was killed in a fight with John McGlue, his brother-in-law in New York. McGlue and his wife had a disagreement, resulting in Mrs. McGlue going to the home of her sister, the wife of Scanlan. Subsequently, Scanlan and McGlue met in a saloon where they quarreled. From the saloon they went into the street to fight it out. McGlue had the best of it from the start, and knocked Scanlan down several times. Finally, Scanlan fell, striking his head on the sidewalk, and had to be helped up. He died a short time afterward. McGlue is locked up.

SAD NARRATIVE.

Pathetic Condition of Cuban Reconcentrados.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Little Likelihood of Any Relief Reaching This Section From Consul General Lee, on Account of Meager Transportation Facilities—Thousands of Corpses Divide Spain and the Insurgents.

Hon. Charles W. Russell, assistant United States attorney in the Department of Justice at Washington, has just received the following letter, acknowledging the receipt of a New York draft, mailed to United States Consul Barker at Sagua la Graude, Cuba, whose district of Las Villas embraces Santa Clara, the capital of the province of that name, San Domingo, Remedios and another city in the same province in the eastern part of the island.

In explanation of his estimate of the number of deaths from starvation, up to the time of his recent visit, viz., 200,000, Mr. Russell says that he got that number from the common talk in Cuba. For instance, he asked a Cuban what the insurgents said about accepting the offer of autonomy, and the answer was that Spain had put 200,000 corpses between her and them, referring evidently to the reconcentrados. The letter follows:

"It is with unfeigned pleasure, as well as inexpressible gratitude, that I acknowledge the receipt of your valued favor of the 19th inst., transmitting sixty-eight dollars United States currency as a donation to the Dispensario, charitable institution to care for the destitute and sick children of this city—contributed, as you say, by certain employes of your department.

"I must tell you and the other good souls contributing that the remittance was most timely; as their exchequer was empty, and, as one remarked when this relief was made known, 'We had God, and only God, to look to in order that our treasury be repienished. To God and these charitable Americans are due our thanks.'

"Mrs. G., of Boston, has notified me that she has sent to my address a case of condensed milk, for the same purpose, as also for 'the remnants of families of reconcentrados in an old warehouse, of whom I have heard.' I assume it was you who called her attention to these poor starving outcasts."

After speaking of the good done by Mr. Russell's visit to Cuba, the letter proceeds:

"Up to date my district has received nothing of the relief sent by our people, except through your thoughtful remembrance.

"Of course, Consul General Lee has not, nor will he ever, in my humble judgment, have sufficient contributions sent to Havana to share with us, so remote and inaccessible in transporting supplies. In view of this, contributions—like yours—in money, will aid in saving thousands, who must die without sustenance and medicine immediately furnished. For instance, this remit from the generous employes in your department will prove more beneficial than ten times the sum thirty days hence.

"I have certificates, signed by the alcaldes of the principal cities and towns in my Sagua la Grande zone alone, showing that my estimate of 50,000 perishing souls was under rather than above the mark. To my mind and to all Christian people, there is but one—solely one issue in this Cuban question, viz., destitution and starvation.

"The status quo is as when you left—save the destitution grows and the death rate increases hourly.

"I have—not the authorities—selected and named a relief committee, composed of women, as well as men, who will distribute all contributions received and render needed relief to all the destitute.

"Say to the generous people of America, who have never turned a deaf ear to the cry of the distressed, whether at home or in a foreign land, to send us food, medicine and clothing for the sick."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Representative Dingley is not an orator. His voice is too nasal to be pleasant and too weak to be heard.

Gabrielle D'Annunzio is only 32, but looks older. The features are worn and thoughtful. The Italian playwright believes in his mission, which is in brief the propagation of joy in life.

Miss Florence Higgins has been elected to the chair of oratory in the Northern Indiana College of Law.

Mrs. Tyndall, the widow of Professor Tyndall, has sent to the British Royal Institution a sum of £1,000, which she states that her husband desired her, at such time as could be convenient to herself, to present as an expression of his attachment to the institution.

Douglas Tilden, the sculptor who designed the Native Sons' Monument, at the corner of Market and Mason streets, San Francisco, presented to the city by Mayor Phelan, has just completed a design for another monument to be erected at the corner of Bush and Battery streets. It is to be dedicated to the merchants of San Francisco.

The notable fact in the case of the new American provincial of the Order of the Holy Cross, Rev. Dr. John A. Zahm, is that he is a "Darwinian." He avowed his belief in evolution years ago. The heresy-hunters pricked up their ears, but Pope Leo has made him a doctor of divinity.

On jubilee day in San Francisco a squad of United States soldiers was firing salutes with 50-pound charges of powder. One of the guns missed fire, and the officer ordered the charge withdrawn. When this was done Private John M. Jones saw that the end of the woolen bag which held the charge was ignited. Quick as a flash he jumped to the spot and rubbed out the fire with his bare hands, thereby saving the lives of the seven soldiers who were working the gun.

Dr. Hermann V. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania, has just returned from the site of the ancient City of Nippur, in Babylonia, where his archaeological labors have been successful. While in Constantinople he visited the Sultan, who gave him many valuable antiquities.

It now appears that the "mailed fist" of Prince Henry of Prussia contains nothing more warlike than dainty bric-a-brac. It is reported from Berlin that he is the bearer of very costly presents from the Emperor William, especially masterpieces of the famous Royal Berlin porcelain factory, for the Emperor of China.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer, pastor of Surrey Chapel, London, and famous as an evangelist, is conducting a series of revival services in Kansas City.

Dr. Ingram, who is now senior lecturer of Trinity College, Dublin, first came into notice more than 50 years ago as the author of the famous rebel ballad, beginning "Who fears to speak of '98."

THEIR MEANING.

To live in shade, yet twist the sun,
To bravely creep while others run,
To suffer pain and still believe
That just enough one will receive;
To feel no envy when the best
Of precious gifts are given the rest,
Persuaded that each lot must be
The best for each eternally—
Is truest faith.

To bear with wrong and wait for right,
Believing that the darkest night
Means only growth for timorous seeds;
To see some good in rankest weeds,
To feel the love that watches o'er
Those left behind, those gone before;
To be bereft, yet know no loss.
And thus the highest faith indorse—
Is true content.

MISS JEMIMA'S VALENTINE.

BY RUTH MCENERY STUART.

Two crimson spots appeared upon Miss Jemima's pale face when she heard the gatelatch click. She knew that her brother was bringing in the mail, and, as he entered the room, she bent lower over her work, her crochet-needle flew faster and she coughed a slight cough. But she did not look up.

She knew, without looking, that her brother brought in a pile of valentines in his hand, and that when presently he should have finished distributing them to his eager sons and daughters, her nephews and nieces, he would come and bring one to her—or else? He would not do this last. It was this dread that brought the crimson spots to her cheeks.

If there was one for her he would presently come, and, leaning over her shoulder, he would say, as he dropped upon her lap the larger, handsomer one than all the others; "This looks mightly suspicious, Sis' 'Mimie," or, "We'll have to find out about this," or maybe, as he presented it, he would covertly shield her by addressing himself to the younger crowd after this fashion:

"Ef I had a lot o' boys and girls, an' couldn't get bigger valentine from all my sweethearts an' beaux than my ol' auntie can set still at home an' git, why, I'd quit tryin'—that's what I would."

There was always a tenderness in the brother's manner when he handed his sister her valentine. He had brought her one each year for seven years, now, and after the first time, when he had seen the look of pain and confusion that had followed his playful teasing as he had presented it, he had never more than relieved the moment by a passing jest.

The regular coming of "Aunt Jemima's valentine" was a mystery in the household.

It had been thirteen years since she had quarreled with Eli Taylor, her lover, and they parted in anger, never to meet again. Since then she had stayed at home and quietly grown old.

Fourteen years ago she had been in the flush of this, her only romance, and St. Valentine's day had brought a great, thick envelope, in which lay, fragrant with perfume, a gorgeous valentine. Upon this was painted, after the old Dresden china pattern, a beautiful lady, with slender waist and corkscrew curls, standing beside a tall cavalier, who doffed his hat to her as he presented the card that bore her name, so finely and beautifully written that only very young eyes could read it unaided.

By lifting this card, one might read the printed rhyme beneath—the rhyme so tender and loving that it needed only the inscription of a name on the flap above it to make it all-sufficient in personal application to even the most fastidious.

This gorgeous affair was so artfully constructed that by drawing its pictured front forward it could be made to stand alone, when there appeared a fountain in the background, and a brilliant peacock with argus-eyed tail, a great rose on a tiny bush and a crescent moon. The oldest children had been very small when this resplendent confection had come into their home. Some of them had not been born, but they had all grown up in the knowledge of it.

There had been times in the tender memories of all of them when "Aunt 'Mimie" had locked her door, and because they had been very good, let them take a little peep at her beautiful valentine, which she kept carefully locked away in her bureau drawer.

They had on occasions been allowed to wash their hands and hold it—just a minute.

It had always been a thing to wonder over, and once—but this was the year it came—when her sky seemed as rosy as the ribbon about her waist—Miss Jemima had stood it up on the whatnot in the parlor when the church sociable met at her brother's house, and everybody in town had seen it, while for her it made the whole corner of the room beautiful.

But the quarrel had soon followed—a foolish lovers' quarrel—Eli had gone away in anger—and that had been the end.

Disputes over trifles are the hardest to mend, each party finding it so difficult to forgive the other for being angry for so slight a cause.

And so the years had passed.

For ten long years the beautiful valentine had lain carefully put away. For five years Jemima had looked at it with tearless eyes and a hardened heart. And then came the memorable first anniversary when the children of the household began to celebrate the day, and tiny comic pictured pages began flitting in from their school sweethearts. The realization of the new era was a shock to Miss Jemima. In the youthful merriment of those budding romances she seemed to see a sort of reflection of her own long-ago joy, and in the faint glow of it she felt impelled to go to her own room and to lock the door and look at the old valentine.

With a new, strange tremor about her heart and an unsteady hand she took it out, and when in the light of awakened emotion she saw once more its time-stained face and caught its musty odor, she seemed to realize again the very body of her lost love, and for the first time in all the years the fountains of her sorrow were broken up, and she sobbed her tired heart out over the old valentine.

If Miss Jemima had not found joy, she had at least found her heart again—and sorrow. Her life had been for so long a weary, treeless plain that in the dark depth of the valley of sorrowing she realized, as something only from sorrow's deeps poor mortals may know it, the possible height of bliss.

For the first time since the separation, she clasped the valentine to her bosom and called her lover's name over and over again, sobbing it, without hope, as one in death agony. But such emotion is not of death. Is it not the rebirth of feeling? So it was with Miss Jemima, and the heart stillness that had been her safety during all these years would never be hers again. There would never again be a time when her precious possession would not have a sweet meaning to her—when it would be a tangible embodiment of the holiest thing her life had known.

From this time forward, as an offset to the budding romances about her, Miss Jemima would repair for refuge and a meager comfort to that which, while in its discolored and fading face it denied none of life's younger romance, still gave her back her own.

The woman of forty never realizes her years in the presence of her contemporaries. Forty women of forty might easily feel young enough to scoff at the bald head, and deserve to be eaten by bears—but thirty-nine with a budding maid for fortieth scoffer? Never!

Miss Jemima, in her suddenly realized young-love setting, had become, to her own consciousness, old and of date gone by. "Aunt Jemima" was naturally regarded by her blooming nephews and nieces, as well as by their intimates who wore their incipient mustaches still within their conscious toplips or dimples dancing in their ruddy cheeks, quite in the same category as Mrs. Gibbs, who was sixty, or any of their aunts and grandmothers who sat serenely in daguerrotype along the parlor mantel.

But there is apt to come a time in the life of the live single woman of forty—if she be alive enough—when in the face of even negative and affectionate disparagement she is moved to declare herself.

Perhaps there be some who would say that this declaration savors of earth. Even so, the earth is the Lord's. It is one thing to be a flower pasted in a book, and quite another to be the bud a maiden wears—one thing to be To-day and another to be Yesterday.

One thing, indeed, it was to own a yellow, time-stained valentine, and quite a different one to be of the dimpled throng who crowded the Simpkinsville postoffice on Valentine's day.

"I reckon then young ones would think it was perfec'ly re-dic'lous ef I was to git a valentine at my time of life," Miss Jemima said, aloud, to her looking glass one morning. It was the day before St. Valentine's of the year following her day of tears.

"But I'll show 'em!" she added, with some resolution, as she turned to her bureau drawer.

And she did show them. On the next day a great envelope addressed to Miss Jemima Martha Sprague came in with the package of lesser favors, and Miss Jemima suddenly found herself the absorbing center of a new interest—an interest that after having revolved about her awhile flew off in suspicion toward every superannuated bachelor or widower within a radius of thirty miles of Simpkinsville.

It had been a great moment for Miss Jemima when the valentine came in, and a trying one when, with genuine old-time blushes, she refused to open it for the crowd.

How she felt an hour later, when, in the secrecy of her own chamber, she took from its new envelope her own old self-sent valentine, only He who has tender knowledge of maidenly reserves and sorrows will ever know.

There was something in her face that forbade cruel pursuit of the subject when she returned to the family circle, and so, after a little playful bantering, the subject was dropped.

But the incident had lifted her from one condition into quite another in the family regard, and Miss Jemima found herself unconsciously living up to younger standards.

But this was ten years ago, and the mysterious valentine had become a yearly fact.

There had never been any explanations. When pressed to the wall, Miss Jemima had, indeed, been constrained to confess that "certainly every valentine that she had ever gotten had been sent her by a man" (how sweet and sad this truth!)

"And are all the new ones as pretty as your lovely old one, Aunt' Mimie?"

To this last query she had carefully replied:

"I ain' never get none thet ain't every bit an' grain ez purty ez thet one—not a one."

"An' why don't you show 'em to us, then?"

Such obduracy was indeed hard to comprehend.

As the years passed, if her brother began to suspect, he made no signs of it save in an added tenderness. And of course, he could not know.

On the anniversary upon which this little record of her life had opened, the situation was somewhat exceptional.

The valentine had hitherto always been mailed in Simpkinsville—her own town. This postmark had been noted and commented upon, and yet it had seemed impossible to have it otherwise. But this year, in spite of many complications and difficulties, she had resolved that the envelope should tell a new story.

The farthest point from which, within her possible acquaintance, it would naturally hail was the railroad town of —let us call it Hope.

The extreme difficulty in the case lay in the fact that the postoffice here was kept by her old lover, Eli Taylor.

Here, for ten years, he had lived his reticent bachelor days, selling plows and garden seed and cotton prints and patent medicine, and keeping postoffice in a small corner of his store.

Everybody knows how a spot, gazed at intently for a long time, changes color from red to green and then to white.

As Miss Jemima pondered upon the thought of sending herself a valentine through her old lover's hands, the color of the scheme began to change from impossible green to rosy red.

By the only possible plan by which she could manage secretly to have the valentine mailed in Hope—a plan over which she had lost sleep, and in which she had been finally aided by an illiterate colored servant going there, to return next day—it must reach her on the day before Valentine's. This day had come and gone, and her valentine had not returned to her. Had the negro failed to mail it? Had it remained all night in the postoffice—in possession of her lover? Would she ever see it again? Would her brother ever, ever, ever get through with the children and finish giving out their valentines?

Miss Jemima had not long to wait, and yet it seemed an age, before the distribution was over, and she felt rather than saw her brother moving in her direction.

"Bigger an' purtier one 'n ever for Aunt 'Mimie this time—looks to me like," he said, as at last he laid the great envelope upon her trembling knee.

"Don't reckon it's anything extry—in partic'lar," she answered, not at all knowing what she said, as she continued her work, leaving the valentine where he had dropped it; not touching it, indeed, until she presently wound up her yarn in answer to the supper-bell. Then she took it, with her work-basket, into her own room, and dropping it into her upper bureau drawer, turned the key.

The moment when she broke the new envelope each year—late at night, alone in her locked chamber—had always been a sad one to Miss Jemima, and to-night it was even a sadder ordeal than ever. She had never before known how she cared for this old love-token.

As she sat to-night looking at the outside of the envelope, turning it over and over in her thin hands, great hot tears fell upon it and ran down upon her fingers, but she did not heed them. It was, indeed, a meager little embodiment of the romance of a life, but such as it was, she would not part with it. She would never send it out from her again—never, never, never.

It was even dearer now than ever before, after this recent passage through her lover's hands. At this thought she raised it lovingly and laid it against her cheek. Could he have handled it and passed it on without a thought of her? Impossible. And since he had thought of her, what must have been the nature of his thoughts? Was he jealous—jealous because somebody else was sending his old sweetheart a valentine?

This year's envelope, selected with great pains and trouble from a sample catalogue and ordered from a distant city, was a fine affair profusely decorated with love symbols.

For a long time Miss Jemima sat enjoying the luxury of nearness to her lover that the unopened envelope had brought her before she felt inclined to confront the far-away romance typified by the yellow sheet within. And yet she wanted to see even this again—to realize its recovery.

And so, with thoughts both eager and fearful, she finally inserted a hairpin carefully in the envelope, ripping it open delicately on two sides, so that it might come out without injury to its frail, perforated edges. Then, carefully holding its sides apart, she shook it.

And now— Something happened. One of God's best traits is that He doesn't tell all He knows—and sees.

How Miss Jemima felt or acted, whether she screamed or fainted, no one will ever know, when, instead of the familiar pictured thing, there fell into her lap a beautiful, brand-new valentine.

It was certainly a long time before she recovered herself enough to take the strange thing into her hands, and when she did so, it was with fingers that trembled so violently that a bit of paper that came within the valentine fluttered and fell beyond her reach. There it lay for fully several minutes before she had strength to move from her seat to recover it.

There was writing on the fluttering fragment, but what it was and why Miss Jemima wept over it and read it again and again are other trifling things that perhaps God does well not to tell.

The details of other people's romances are not always interesting to outsiders.

However, in this particular case, it may be interesting to know that the woman who took charge of the old lover's room in Hope and who had an investigating way with her, produced seven or eight torn scraps of paper collected at this period from his scrap basket, on each one of which was written, in slightly varying terms, bits of rough sketches like the following: "—sending you this new valentine just as hearty as I sent the old one eighteen years—"

"You shall never want for a fresh one again every year long as I live, unless you take—"

"if you want the old one back again and me along with it."

The newest models of cape and cloaks seen in Paris have the fronts curving from the throat to the back, instead of falling straight, and making a right angle with the lower edge. The curve is not accentuated to the degree where the back would be much longer than the sides. The style is pretty, and will be much in evidence for early spring.

Straps of braid terminate on many costumes with the addition of tiny buckles or fancy buttons, and tailor vests fasten with the latter trimming. The necessary button is small, but the one for ornament only is rather large. In these, as in gimps and buckles, cut steel, jet and jewelled designs outnumber all others.

Light, tissue materials in medium qualities will be in demand another season. Chiffons, gauzes, nets, Liberty silk and mousselines in endless variety of coloring will soon be seen in the stores, and for evening wear will prove both satisfactory and stylish.

Black net, the simpler laces and all the black gauzes and tulles are worn by debutantes, but sequins or frills of plaited mousseline are considered in better taste for trimming than the jet and steel embroidery employed in the trimming of these gowns for older persons.

One of the lowest things that even a very depraved and unprincipled person ever did is to collect torn scraps from anybody's waste basket and to read them. To print them or otherwise make them public is a thing really too contemptible to contemplate in ordinary circumstances. But this case, if intelligently considered, seems somewhat exceptional, and perhaps it is well to do so, for, be it borne in mind, all these scraps, without exception, and a few others too sacred to produce even here, are the things that Eli Taylor, postmaster, did not send to his old sweetheart, Jemima Martha Sprague.

Miss Jemima always burned her scraps, and so, even were it well to condescend to seeking similar negative testimony from her concerning her laboriously-written reply, it would have been quite impossible. Certain it is, however, that she posted a note on the following day, and that a good many interesting things happened in quick succession after this. And then?

There was a little, quiet, middle-aged wedding in the church on Easter Sunday. It was the old lover's idea to have it then, as he said their happiness was a resurrection from the dead, and belonged to the Easter season, and there was no one to object.

Miss Jemima showed her new valentine to the family before the wedding came off, but in spite of all their coaxing and begging, she observed a rigid reticence in regard to all those that had come between that and the old one; and so, seeing the last one actually in evidence, and rejoicing in her happiness, they would only smile and whisper that they supposed he and she had been "quar'lin' it out on them valentines."

The old man, Eli, in spite of his indomitable pride, had come out of his long silence with all due modesty blaming himself for many things.

"I ain't fitten for you, Jemimy, honey, no mo'n I was eighteen years ago," he said, his arm timidly locking her chair the night before the wedding, 'but ef you keered enough about me to warm over the little valentine I sen you nigh twenty years ago, and to make out to live on it, I reckon I can keep you supplied with jest ez good ez thet fresh every day an' hour. But befo' I take you into church I want to call yo' attention to the fac' thet I'm a criminal li'ble to the State's prison for openin' yo' mail—an' if you say so why, I'll haf to go."

"Well, Eli," Miss Jemima answered quite seriously, "ef you're li'ble to State's prison for what you have done, I don't know but I am worthy to go to a hotter place—for the deceit I've practiced."

"Well," said Eli, "I reckon ef the truth was told, the place where we jest nachelly both b'long is the insane asylum—for the ejiots we've acted. When I reflect that I might 'a' been ez happy ez I am now eighteen years ago, an' think about all the time we've lost—Well— How comes it that Easter comes so late this year, anyhow?"

Out of the Jaws of Death.

While feeding his stock one day last fall Jack Dodge, an old hunter of Lanesboro, Penn., had his attention attracted by the strange actions of a squirrel on the ground. He approached the animal and discovered a large rattlesnake in front of the squirrel. The squirrel got nearer and nearer to the snake until the snake opened its mouth and seized the little animal.

After the snake had partially swallowed his prey Dodge tried to kill the snake with a pole, when the reptile threw the squirrel from his mouth and sprang at the man, but a second stroke of the pole killed the snake. It was six feet long.

A Young Judge.

Mr. Ernest E. Wild has been appointed, by the Norwich (England) Town council, judge of the Norwich Guildhall court of records, in succession to Mr. Carlos Cooper, deceased. Mr. Wild, who was called to the bar in 1893, is twenty-nine years of age.

Norwegian Wedding Presents.

Every guest at a Norwegian wedding brings the bride a present. In many parts a keg of butter is the usual gift, and if the marriage takes place in winter salted or frozen meat is offered.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A leading British statistician has recently compiled a number of interesting figures bearing upon the national debts owned by the leading powers of the globe.

To make use of some of these figures it appears that in 1876 the indebtedness of the various powers ranked as follows: France, $4,500,000,000; Great Britain, $3,900,000,000; United States, $2,400,000,000; Italy, $1,950,000,000; Austria-Hungary, $1,910,000,000; Spain $1,875,000,000; Russia, $1,700,000,000, and Germany, $1,000,000,000. At the present time these same powers with respect to their national debts rank in the following order. France, $6,400,000,000; Great Britain, $3,225,000,000; Austria-Hungary, $3,130,000,000; Italy, $2,570,000,000; Russia, $2,500,000,000; Spain, $1,445,000,000, and Germany $425,000,000. During the past twenty years the debts of France, Austria-Hungary, Russia and Italy have increased, while those of Great Britain, the United States, Germany and Spain have decreased.

The construction of railroad lines from the Alaska coast to the Upper Yukon seems to be a doubtful enterprise at the best, says the Engineering and Mining Journal. If such a road were now in operation it would command a large traffic this year; but the future is exceedingly doubtful. Nevertheless, there are three projects for the construction of railroads by different routes, two of them at least being backed by plenty of capital, and partial surveys have been completed. The difficulties of construction on all are very great, and a year is the least time required for the construction of a road. It is taking a risk, to say the least, to put so large an investment as a railroad will require into a country with a very doubtful future; especially as the investment is in a form which cannot readily be taken out when it becomes unprofitable. Even if some of the mining territory in the Yukon country should prove of permanent value, the bulk of traffic furnished could not be large after the first rush and the backward wave which will follow are over.

Bachelors have a hard time in the Argentine Republic. There a law inflicts a fine upon any person of marriageable age who rejects a proposal. Here is the statute: People of marriageable age of either sex who refuse an offer to wed without reasons which are considered valid in law shall not be permitted to marry thereafter without the permission of the government. They shall, moreover, pay an indemnity sum of not more than one hundred pounds to the person whose offer they have refused. Young men and women under twenty years old are exempt from the law, and can marry as they please. After they are twenty-eight the men are obliged to pay a heavy tax if they remain single. The women propose as well as the men; so an unmarried young man between twenty and twenty-eight years old in that country has a troublesome time. Not only is he made to pay a tax for being a bachelor, but if he refuses a proposal he has to pay the proposer a fine. Naturally, there are few old maids in Argentine.

"A curious innovation," says "The Boston Transcript," "at the coming Omaha Exposition will be a bureau of courtesy. Not only is the idea novel, but it is surprising to learn that nearly all the people of the city will be enrolled in the committee. Every member will wear a badge, and visitors will be at liberty to address any one who wears the badge and ask for information just as much as he likes. The member, on the other hand, will be pledged to treat the visitor courteously and answer his questions, or put him in the way of getting them answered."

It appears that the Russian Government are anxious to introduce hard labor into a number of their prisons, and to extend the number of those establishments into which industrial labor has been already introduced. Most prisoners in Russian jails are extremely anxious to be engaged in labor of some kind, and the new director-general of the Prison Department has under consideration a plan for reorganizing the jails in such a way that every prisoner shall have his appointed work.

One of the most notable and noble of the London charities is the Rothschild School, situated near Whitechapel, in one of the most squalid districts in London, which has a staff of one hundred teachers, chiefly belonging to poor foreign Jews. It was founded forty-five years ago by a Rothschild, and has always been presided over by a member of that family. Free breakfasts are given each morning to all the children who wish them. The school is the largest one of the kind in the world.

Mrs. Sallie Shiver, of Acree, Ga., now ninety years old, has, according to a local paper, 235 children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-granchildren, and in addition to this formidable number seventy-five have died. Therefore, the total reaches the remarkable sum of 310. There are seven children, the oldest of whom is seventy and the youngest forty-three and none of them have ever figured in a case at court.

The problem of making by macainery lace which cannot possibly be distinguished from that made by hand seems to be solved by a machine invented by a Spaniard, and now in use in a great Nottingham lace factory. It claims to reproduce any pattern of lace that can be made on the cushion by hand, and one-third finer than the average quality of lace.

They are eating kangaroo tails in London, and with a relish. At Leadenhall Market the tails cost about one shilling each, and it is said they are really great delicacies. Perhaps the time may come when kangaroo tail soup will have as honorable a position on menu cards as the historic ox-tail.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

FIREBUGS AT WORK.

Incendiary Blazes at Miner's Mills Smite the Inhabitants With Terror—The Town of Morton to Assume New Dignities—The Double Affliction of a Farmer and His Crippled Wife.

Early Monday morning another attempt was made to burn down the High school at Miner's Mills. At the same time the Delaware & Hudson Depot was lighted and both fires were burning at once. Thursday night both school houses were fired, the department having its hands full for an hour in getting the fires under control. The fire at the school was this time on the side near Parsons and was discovered by the night men employed at Pine Ridge Colliery. The alarm was sounded and the Mc Carthy family, father and two sons were the first on the scene. After a stubborn fight the blaze was extinguished. The blaze at the Delaware & Hudson Depot was at the rear of the building and was extinguished by one of the two watchmen at Pine Ridge Colliery. Had this fire gained headway there would have been a calamity. Ten steel cases of gas were in the baggage-room and their explosion would have worked awful havoc. It is said that the firebugs are known to some of the residents and that one man will reveal their identity for the sum of $500. Such a state of terror exists that the people cannot sleep at night. This makes the seventh fire traced to incendiaries.

To Become a Borough.

The citizens of Morton, who for some time have been working to have the town incorporated a borough, have particularly won the contest. The petition for a borough charter, presented to the Court some months ago, was opposed by a remonstrance, and W. S. Skyes, who was appointed master in the case, has held several meetings to take testimony. The report of Master Skyes, just filed in court, recommends that the charter of incorporation be granted. The J. Edgar Thomson estate, a great part of which is farmland and which the owner wanted excluded from the borough, has been excluded.

Of the 112 freeholders in the borough 69 signed for the incorporation. The master cites the Court's ruling in passing upon incorporotion of Eddystone as good ground in setting aside the objections offered by those who do not want the place made a borough. Judge Clayton signed a degree stating that all parties interested would be allowed ten days in which to file exceptions to Master Skyes' report, and if no exceptions are filed within that time the charter of incorporation will be granted as recommended by the master.

Terrible Suffering.

A story of great suffering comes from Leroy Township. Shortly after midnight Saturday Aleck Drysdale, a farmer, discovered fire breaking through the ceiling of his bedroom. He awoke his wife, who has but one leg, and they escaped in their night clothes into the snow and zero weather. Drysdale ran to his barn barefooted to release his cattle, while his wife crawled into the side of a straw stack. Neighbors found them some hours later nearly dead from the cold. The man's fee were frozen and the stump of the woman's amputated leg was in a horrible condition from the same cause. The house, which was over a mile from any neighbor, was totally destroyed.

Indian Girls Convicted.

Two Indian girls were convicted of attempt at arson in the Oyer and Terminer Court at Carlisle, and were sentenced to the penitentiary by Judge Biddle. The girls are Eliza Flanders and Fannie Eaglehorn, pupils at the Carlisle Industrial School. Some time ago they attempted to set fire to the school dormitories. Their alleged idea was that in setting fire to the institution buildings they would be returned to their homes on the reservation in the West. Each was sentenced to a term of solitary confinement for eighteen months' in the Eastern Penitentiary, at Philadelphia.

New Trolley Line.

A reliable report to the effect that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will soon erect a trolley line over the old Pennsylvania Canal route has caused a stir among citizens of the upper end of Lycoming county, who will hail with delight the coming of the new line. To build the proposed line will be an easy task and can be accomplished in a short space of time by reason of the fact that the company would not be obliged to bother with the securing of right of way.

Child Burned to Death.

A two-year-old son of Henry and Lulu Snyder, of Carlisle, met death in a shocking manner. The child had been left in the kitchen while the mother went upon an errand, and during her absence the little one walked to the stove and its clothing becoming ignited from the fire in the grate, it was burned so badly that death resulted. The child's body was burned to a crisp.

Frozen to Death.

Mrs. Augusta Gable, an aged woman residing alone on Spruce Street, Ashland, was found dead at her home. Her frozen body was lying on the floor of the kitchen when found by neighbors who had entered the house, not having seen the woman the past few days. Appearances indicated that the woman had been stricken down with apoplexy, and not being able to summon assistance froze to death.

Appointed Assistant Postmaster.

Major Elwood Griest, the new postmaster of Lancaster, announced the appointment of James H. Marshall to be assistant postmaster. Major Griest expects to take charge of the office in a few days. Mr. Marshall has been connected with the postoffice for many years, serving two terms as postmaster.

Found Death Under the Car.

Charles Beltz, aged 60 years, for the past fourteen years employed as a car inspector by the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company, at Lansford, was instantly killed while at work at Tamaqua. He crawled under a car which was standing still when the trip was struck by another train, and he was thrown under the wheels. His arms and legs were cut off.

Expectation.

Dunley—When may I expect you to pay that little sum that you owe me?

Rake—Oh, you may expect it at any time.—Philadelphia North American.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 17.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTORY

We are authorized to announce that H. A. McKee, of Spring township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Prothonotory, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William G. Runkle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that N. B. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

It is announced that a trust has been formed to control the snuff business. Under Dingleyism about half of every thing has been snuffed out and now sneezing is to be snuffed out too.

A general strike is to take place all over New England. The conference held in Boston urged the 148,000 cotton operatives to quit work. O, Prosperity! what lies were told in thy name!

At the recent Snyder county primaries the assessment laid upon the Republican candidates amounted to $700—congress candidates being assessed $100. All this went for "primary uses" whatever that implies.

Tom Cooper, of Delaware county, has announced himself as a Republican candidate for governor. Poor and red-headed Tom, in office all his lifetime, give him another sop. Like some others, his greed knows no end.

If the Democracy of the state and in the counties act wisely and harmoniously, put none but true, able and fit Democrats upon the state and local ticket, our party will triumph next fall.

Four prominent and wealthy farmers of Orangeville, Pa., have been arrested for selling watered milk to the Booth Run Cheese Factory Company. The church has taken the matter up, and it is intimated that several expulsions will follow.

Phil. Womelsdorf announces himself as a Republican candidate for Senator. Phil will have a deal of a time explaining why he didn't vote against the pipe-line bill when in the legislature and his votes for many of the corrupt jobs that led to bankrupting the state treasury.

Rev. Wm. McNally is giving a series of sermons at the Harrisburg Westminster Presbyterian Church on "The Lost Tribes of Israel."

His theory is that the people of the United States are part of the lost tribes. If the learned divine will go back he may discover that the garden of Eden was in Penns valley.

At the school directors' state convention held at Harrisburg last week, D. F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte, took a prominent part and was elected one of the Vice-presidents for the ensuing year.

Mr. Fortney is one of the ablest supporters of our common schools in the state. Bellefonte has wisely kept him as one of her directors for many years, and owing to his efforts the borough schools have reached a high standard. It would be for the good of the schools as well as for the good of the state in general if Mr. Fortney were elected to the Senate or the House on account of his sterling ability and clean-cut character.

Judge James Gay Gordon, of Philadelphia, seems to be the unanimous choice of the Democracy of the eastern part of the State for the gubernatorial nomination. His record, since he went on the common pleas bench in 1886, has been such that he enjoys the respect and confidence of the people of Philadelphia without regard to political affections.

He was the first common pleas judge in the State to compel the opening of ballot boxes in election contests without requiring the contestant to prove fraud at the outset of his contest. His decision sent many election officers to the penitentiary and has had a beneficial effect upon the manner of conducting elections in that heretofore rotten city.

A new trust or two, almost each week. The farmer and working men with each new trust, feel the chains of extortion all the more severely.

Well, what has the Dingley tariff done for the good of the farmer anyhow? Absolutely nothing. Providence, by decreeing a shortage of crops in foreign lands, has caused prices of wheat to favor the farmer of our own country. Even young Leiter has done more to keep up the price of wheat than Dingley or McKinley, who have hatched trusts all along very successfully.

The fat promises made to the farmer has left him the cracklings while the trusts are getting the lard. That's the way the home protectionists, who wear London-made hats, fool the farmers. The farmer, if he did what he has in his power, could do some big fooling of these sleek fellows by voting against them in spite of any promises made in election time.

De Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, wrote a letter to Senor Canalajas, a prominent Madrid editor, in which he said some harsh things of president McKinley. This letter was intercepted in Havana by insurgent Cubans and made public.

To write a disrespectful letter about the head of the government to which a foreign minister is accredited is a breach of good taste and an insult.

In consequence De Lome resigned before our government could dismiss him and De Lome walked before McKinley could say, "git."

This raised a little flurry between the United States and Spain. Spain said she was sorry that De Lome wrote a foolish letter. But our government sent word to Spain she must apologize or our minister would be recalled and intercourse with Spain cease.

The Spanish government intimates willingness to offer an apology.

The Duke of Arcos, now Spanish minister to Mexico, will be appointed to De Lome's place.

WAR IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Philadelphia *Times* regards the conference of Republicans opposed to the political power of Senator Quay, which was held Wednesday at the Bourse, as an important and highly significant gathering. Representatives were present from forty-six of the sixty-seven counties of the state, including a number of men of influence in their localities and of recognized position in the party, such as ex-Representative Kountz, of Somerset, who presided over the conference, and others who will be recognized in the report of the proceedings. A permanent organization was provided for, and a series of emphatic resolutions adopted, and the conference, with very few dissenting voices, presented the name of John Wanamaker as a candidate for governor of the commonwealth.

Mr. Wanamaker's acceptance of the standard of the opponents of Senator Quay to lead the battle for the Republican nomination for governor, will mean no ordinary political picnic. It means that there is blood on the Republican moon, and that the Wanamaker battle will be war to the knife and the knife to the hilt. He represents the intensified hostility to Senator Quay, and has the double incentive of factional interest and individual hostility. Quay defeated him for senator one year ago, and Mr. Wanamaker is sufficiently human to assume that the political account can be best balanced by the defeat of Quay, who will come up for re-election one year hence.

The Secret of Its Charm.

There is something peculiarly readable and enjoyable about the Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. It does not make the typographical bluster by which some papers try to attract attention, but its contents are pleasant to the taste, so that instead of merely glancing at the display heads to see what is going on, one wants to read it through. The secret of this charm seems to be that the quality of human interest is made the first consideration in the treatment of current events and the selection of matter. Instead of trying to stun the reader, it aims to satisfy and entertain his mind. Besides full reports of the political and commercial news of the day, there is sure to be found accounts of events that exhibit the workings of our common humanity in its affections and propensities. There is always a budget of news of special interest to women, and there is a succession of short stories, relieving the monotony of work-a-day existence with the cheerful light of romance. In short, The Chronicle Telegraph seems to have its eye not so much upon the man in the street as upon the household, with its varied interests and sympathies. And with all this it is so cheap! Only 25 cents a month.

To Our Customers.

Chamberlain's Cough remedy is the best cough syrup we have ever used ourselves or in our families. W. H. King, Isaac P. King, and many others in this vicinity, have also pronounced it the best. All we want is for people to try it and they will be convinced. Upon honor, there is no better that we have ever tried, and we have used many kinds.—R. A. BLAKE & SON, General Merchants, Big Tunnel, Va. Sold by S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, and H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Send picture; will copy artistically 6 times larger than stamp photos, 10 for 40c; 30 for $1. On mantello cards 10 for 50c; 20 for $1; taken of yourself same price. Address, Lukenbach, photographer, Centre Hall.

Mr. F. C. Helbig, a prominent druggist of Lynchburg, Va., says: "One of our citizens was cured of rheumatism of two years standing, by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This liniment is famous for its cures of rheumatism; thousands have been delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills, and H F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

MARKETS, GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

Philadelphia, Feb. 16.

Wheat, spot, No. 2 red, 1.05½; western hard wheat 1.10a1.17.

Corn, spot, No. 2, 37½.

Oats, No. 2, 32.

Butter, fancy western creamery, 20; Penn'a and western prints, 22.

Eggs, fresh, 15½.

Live chickens, 9; old roosters 6; spring chickens, 8a9; ducks, 9a10; turkeys, 10a11.

Apples $3.50 to 3.75 per bbl.

White potatoes, car lots, 80a82.

Choice onions, per bbl., $2,30.

Baled hay—timothy, $12; mixed, $8.50; straight rye straw, $9; wheat and oats, each, $6a6.50.

East Liberty Live Stock:

Cattle, prime, $4.90a5.00; common, $3.50a4.00; bulls, stags and cows, $2a4.00.

Hogs, prime mediums, $4.25; pigs, $3.80a3.95; heavy hogs, $4.20a4.25; common to fair, $2.50a3.10.

Sheep, choice, $4.80a4.90; common, $3.40a3.90; choice lambs, $5.70a5.90; common to good, $4.75a5.70. Veal calves, $6.00a6.50.

Chicago, Feb. 16.

Wheat, May, 98.3-8.

Corn, cash, 29½.

Oats, cash, 26.5-8.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	90
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	14
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	
Onions	40

SALE REGISTER.

FEBRUARY 19—Catharine Nearhood, Centre Hall; chairs, tables, stoves, lounge, carpenter tools, etc.

FEBRUARY 26—P. W. Breon, Executor, at the late residence of Peter Breon, dec'd, 2 miles east of Centre Hall; 3 horses, cow, buggy, wagon, separator, carpenter tools, lot household goods, etc.

FEB. 24.—Ira C. Korman, at Oak Hall; new mowers, binders, 13 spring harrows, wagons, cultivators, grain drills, and other farm implements.

MARCH 3.—Daniel Heckman, on the Brockerhoff farm, two miles west of Bellefonte; horses, cows, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock. Jasp. L. Neff auctioneer.

MARCH 5.—J. E. Shires, near Potters Mills; four horses, cows, young cattle, wagon, sled, buggy, farm implements of all kinds, household goods, ⅔ interest of grain in ground, etc.

MARCH 8—J. W. Winklebiech, in Haines township; horses, cows, sheep, wagons, mower, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 12—T. M. Osman, one mile east of Centre Hall; horses, cows, sheep, wagons, farm implements, household goods, etc.

MARCH 14.—Cyrus Durst, near Linden Hall; horses, cows, hogs, sheep, reapers, mowers, wagons, and other farm implements.

MARCH 17.—J. F. Heckman, two miles east of Spring Mills, live stock, farm implements, and household goods.

MARCH 18.—William Farner, near Potters Mills, horses, cows, hogs, farm implements, etc. Wm. Goheen, auc't.

MARCH 19—Daniel J. Decker, 2½ miles southeast of Potters Mills; horse, buggy, harness, truck wagon, 3 stoves, and all kinds of household goods.

MARCH 22.—John Bitner, 1¾ miles west of Centre Hall; horses, cows, young cattle, hogs, wagons, and all kinds of farm implements.

MARCH 23—Jerry Snavely, near Old Fort; farm implements of all kinds, horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, etc.

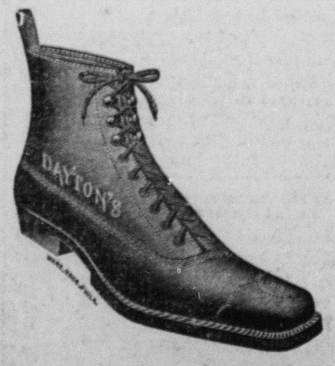
MARCH 24—Mrs. Carrie Osman, Centre Hall; 4 stoves, writing desk, extension table, chamber suit, carpets, bedsteads, mattings and other household goods.

MARCH 26—Mrs. Annie Boozer, Centre Hall; tables, chairs, beds, stoves, and other household goods.

MARCH 28—W. A. Boal, 1 mile west of Old Fort horses, cows, sheep, hogs, wagons, reapers, mowers, farm implements, and household goods.

MARCH 31—S. W. Smith, one-fourth mile west of Centre Hall; farm stock, implements, and household goods.

Shoe Store.



—Shoes of Every—

Style, Quality,

And Price,

—At the—

Penns Valley Shoe Store

CHAS. A. KRAPE,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE Star Store.

Established 1889.

G. O. Benner, - Proprietor.

Our Terms—Cash before delivery.

There are a few things just received. We wish to call your attention to that we know will interest you. In the first place our stock of Clothing for Children, Boys and Men is complete. They are stylish and the price is right.

Again, our assortment of Axes was never more complete. We have them at all price

Brooms, we have them from 10c up, and for price the quality is not equaled in town.

The following always in stock and going very fast:

Ajax Syrup, 25c per gal.
Arbuckle's Coffee, 10c per lb.
Head Light Oil, 10c per gal.
Mrs. Potts Nickled Irons, 75c per set.

Evaporated Fruits, fresh and new at price and quality to suit. Oranges, Banannas and Lemons always on hand. Do you eat Cod Fish? We have it at 6c. lb. Fresh Fish and Oysters always on hand.

You will find The Star on the Flat Iron Corner at the Station. She shines and is there to stay.

THE STAR.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR BARGAINS?

As people always are.

If so call on....

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

Where you will find Bargains in all lines every day.

20 Chamber Suits

Will be... sold at a

Bargain

In the Next Sixty Days.

A History of Penns Valley with each Suit sold. : : :

SMITH BROS.,

Spring Mills, - Penna.

In the estatate of Elizabeth Burd, late of Centre County, dec'd. } In the Orphan's Court of Centre Co.

Notice is hereby given that N. B. Spangler, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of the administrator, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the same, in the estate of Elizabeth Burd, deceased, will meet the parties in interest, at his office in the Eagle Building, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 25th day of February, 1898, at 2 o'clock a. m, when and where they can be heard.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 7th, 1898. N. B. SPANGLER, Auditor.
feb10-3t.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from $30 to $100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from $300 to $500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you have ever made before in your life.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders. Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE: Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES IS THE HAndsomest and Best Newspaper published.

During 1898 The Times will not only maintain the high standard of excellence it reached the past year, but will steadfastly endeavor to excel its own best record, and will not swerve from its set purpose to make

THE TIMES

The Favorite Family Newspaper of this Country and The Best Newspaper Published Printing All the News of All the World All the Time.

No journal is more extensively circulated or has a wider circle of Pennsylvania than

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TERMS—Daily, $3.00 per annum; 25 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. Sunday Edition, 32 large, handsome pages—224 columns elegantly illustrated, beautifully printed in colors, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month.

Address all letters to THE TIMES, Philadelphia.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect November 28, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.33 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.12 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.50 a. m., New York at 7.53 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.22 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.50 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.30 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.40 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. PM	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 24	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.05 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5 35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 8.25, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 5.55 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5 04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. M. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Agt

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 20	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	†6 10	†6 10	†10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 03	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30	7 55	
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00	†7 25	
†10 20	†11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40	†6 55	
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35	†11 30	
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00	5 30	
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)		†7 30	
p. m.	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p. m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 32 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS.	Lv.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM	Ar.		A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21	
6 29	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26	
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30	
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33	
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38	
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42	
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47	
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52	
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54	
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03	
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06	
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08	
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10	

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Rev. I. P. Neff, of Middleburg, Pa., is visiting among friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Ex-County Commissioner John D. Decker, of Potters Mills, is a frequent visitor in town.

——E. E. Couser, of Loganton, was in our community last week, buying grain and clover seed.

——Mr. Alfred Bird, of Mt. Carmel, Pa., was entertained at the home of Rev. F. F. Christine last Friday.

——S. Paul Dinges, of Williamsport, the hustling young insurance solicitor, spent Sunday with his mother here.

——Charley Weiser, superintendent of the power department in Boob's shops, is taking his little dose of the measles.

——Misses Emilie and Grace Alexander came home last week after a visit with their friend Miss Bertha Scott, in Tyrone.

——J. F. Emerick, one of our Farmers' Mills patrons, gave us a call, and had his label set to '98, and reports all well down there.

——Our esteemed friend, M. F. Rossman, of Tusseyville, was a pleasant caller, and has his label to shine for '99. Reports health good over there.

——George Smull, the very-much alive insurance agent of Rebersburg, was in town Tuesday putting up some stiff arguments for his company. He has been very successful.

——Jas. W. Runkle, of Middleburg, was up to see his old neighbors and, as usual, favored the Reporter with a call. He thinks sleighing wasn't as good in Snyder as in Centre county.

——Charley Shiffler was in town for a few days the last week, shaking hands with his friends in his old home. Charley is located at Big Run, Jefferson county, where he has a very good position.

——Jacob P. Bible, of Potters Mills, was a welcome visitor a few days ago. Mr. Bible is one of Potter township's good farmers, and a very pleasant gentleman in every way. He is the present secretary of the township school board, a position which he satisfactorily fills.

Leiter's Wheat Shipments.

Young Leiter is offering the railroads 1 million bushels of wheat, if they will take it at 12 cents from Chicago to New York. The rate paid the Lehigh Valley for 500,000 bushels was 15 cents. The Grand Trunk will haul it from Chicago to Buffalo, and cars have been ordered, but are not at Armour's elevator yet. The receipts were turned in to Armour a few nights ago. It is said that 500,000 bushels more will be shipped within a short time, and there are rumors that the Nickel-Plate will get it. The only story that can be positively confirmed is that 500,000 bushels will be shipped, but it is intimated that before the end of May, Leiter will ship out 4,000,000 bushels by rail to the seaboard in addition to the 1,500,000 bushels wheat he has afloat. The general impression is that the wheat has been consigned to Liverpool, as it goes on a through rate of 32 cents from Chicago. Foreign bids have been advanced 2 cents. They are afraid at Chicago that Leiter will put the market up. The shorts are being run in, and Leiter for the present is master of the situation.

Over 15,000 Miles of Railroad.

Chief Engineer Brown, of the Pennsylvania railroad, has just completed his report for the year 1897, and furnishes some interesting information regarding the physical condition of that corporation, which, it is believed, is the largest in the world. If all the tracks of the Pennsylvania company were laid in a straight line they would reach from London to San Francisco and return and have something for sidings at the big cities. They would reach from Hudson bay to the strait of Magellan and part of the way back. The total length is 15,766 miles.

An Aged Editor.

Samuel J. Row, of Clearfield, died at his home in Clearfield last Saturday, 29th, at the ripe age of 75 years. Mr. Row went into the newspaper work at the age of twenty, and with but slight intermission continued it until 1890. He was associated with his brother, S. B. Row, in publishing the *Raftsman's Journal* and finally succeeded to its entire control, only giving up the work at an advanced age.

Not Generally Known.

The members of the last Pennsylvania legislature enacted a law which is not generally known. The act of July 9, 1897, gives to the school boards everywhere in the state the right to purchase and pay for, out of the school funds, an American flag staff and all the necessary appliances.

Osceola Klondikers.

A. C. Blowers, Hiram Cramer, Wm. Speedy and ex-burgess J. H. Stoddart, all of Osceola, Pa., started Tuesday morning for the Klondike gold fields. They expect to locate on the American side of the Copper river. Wesley Kiser, also of Osceola, will join this party early next month.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

AARONSBURG.

An Interesting Letter from Our Correspondent Down the Valley.

George Korman leaves the toll gate on the first of March and goes back to Rebersburg. Who will succeed him at the gate is still a question.

Billie Korman bought a farm in Brush valley, formerly owned by Jonnie Y. Stover. He has been tired of shoemaking for the last year and has been wanting to go to farming.

The operation performed on Mr. George Bright's eyes was not successful, and the old gentleman at times suffers a great deal of pain. He is in his 87th year, and is the oldest person in town. The next oldest is Mrs. Simon Rote, who is 84 years old.

Clayton Wyle and his uncle, James Holloway, started for Akron, Ohio, on Monday morning. They expect to remain there about two weeks and bring home with them several horses, that Frank Holloway is bringing to Akron from Northern Illinois.

One of the largest funerals ever held in this section was that of John Long, on last Sunday, in the Reformed church. The church was packed, and there was'nt even standing room. He was an Odd Fellow and the order had charge of the funeral. Consumption was the cause of his death, yet he never suffered any pain. His age was 74 years.

The REPORTER some weeks ago in an article referred to certain characters who years ago tramped around in this neighborhood. The name of the party who did the funny spelling was Tom Morton. He was arrested in Sunbury for arson, found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail, where he died. Abe Lacy (nicknamed Lazy) died at Richfield, Juniata county, a pauper. Another queer fellow was "Johnny Whipcracker," we have forgotten his right name.

SPRING MILLS.

Throwing a Chicken Head into a Neighbor's Yard.

The K. of G. E. had the installation of their officers here on Saturday evening last. The attendance was quite large.

Mrs. Samuel Krape of our village, has been very seriously ill for several weeks. The venerable mother of W. P. Alexander, who has been ill for some time is improving. Mrs. W. P. Alexander was mending quite rapidly, but unfortunately met with a relapse and is again confined to her bed. Coughs and colds seem quite prevalent here at present.

I was informed very positively a few days since, and on good authority, that C. P. Long, the enterprising and popular merchant of our village, would be a candidate before the next Republican County Convention. Having some doubts about it, I referred the matter to Mr. Long himself, who smilingly replied: "A candidate you ask, why my dear sir, the 'woods are full of them,' unquestionably when the time arrives, the convention will nominate capable and competent gentlemen for all the offices, whom it will be a pleasure to support. Yes sir, I repeat it, the woods are full of them." Of course this was no answer to my question. Unfortunately for Mr. Long he is not a Democrat, and this year Centre county will return to the Democratic fold and—remain there.

Two young ladies of our village, apparently have innocently involved themselves into a law suit of considerable magnitude. It appears that one day last week the young ladies secured an unusually fine chicken, with which no doubt, they made an excellent potpie. Shortly after the decapitation, a favorite pet cat, of course with a bright ribbon neatly tied around its neck with a bell attached, was discovered eagerly gnawing at the head, evidently regarding it as no everyday feast, when one of the young ladies hastily observed, oh no pussy dear, you must not eat that nasty thing, and at the same time taking up the head carelessly tossed it away, but unfortunately landed in a neighbors barn yard. This shocking sight was soon discovered by the neighbor, whose wrath knew no bounds. His barn yard to be polluted by a vile chicken head, was an offense too outrageous to be quietly born, consequently complaint was entered at the Squires, and now these young ladies may soon discover that throwing a chicken head recklessly, even with no malice, and it lands in some barnyard, possibly on the manure pile, is an offense, in some eyes, next to sacrilege. Seriously, the whole village is laughing at it, and regard the proceedings as exceedingly small business.

POTTERS MILLS.

News Items from Across the Valley, as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Lots of mud! Don't save it.

Lowell Smith is at present visiting friends here.

Will Smith returned home to see the twins.

Joe. Carson wears a broad smile. He says he is papa.

Any one desiring to play checkers should come to Potters Mills.

John Wilkinson has commenced the sawing of lumber on the Thompson mill.

The Atlantic Refining Co's agent made another trip through here last week, delivering oil.

John Wilkinson caught another fox. He is an old hand at the business and just knows how to get them.

James Markle, of Boalsburg, is working for Emory Shires; he expects to go with him to Roaring Springs.

Valentines were trump on Monday evening. Well, that is a good way for people to expose their ignorance.

Charles Sweetwood has given up going west. He expects to take Will Harshbarger's place in Carson's store.

Church Statistics.

A reader of the Reporter desires us to give the number of communicants of the churches in the United States. The following is a list in alphabetical order:

Adventists, 6 denominations,	77,293
Baptists, 13 denominations,	4,153,857
Brethren, River, 3 denom's,	3427
Brethren, Plymouth, 4 denom's	6661
Catholics, 6 denominations,	8,287,048
Christians, 2 denominations,	120,000
Congregationalists,	622,557
Disciples of Christ,	1,003,672
Dunkards, 4 denominations,	83,475
Evangelical Association,	93,6665
United Evangelical church,	55,118
Episcopal, 2 denominations,	645,577
Friends, 4 denominations,	116,989
Jews, 2 denominations,	139,000
Latter Day Saints, 2 denom's,	234,000
Lutherans, 19 denominations,	1,420,905
Mennonites, 12 denom's,	52,944
Methodists, 17 denom's,	5,652,289
Moravians,	13,614
Presbyterians, 12 denom's,	1,460,346
Reformed, 3 denominations,	348,471
Salvation Army,	40,000
Spiritualits,	45,030
United Brethren, 2 denom's,	271,035
Unitarians,	70,000
Universalists,	49,025
Winebrennarian,	49,025

Then there is a score of other churches which we omit, the membership of these foots up from 20,000 down to less than 100. The membership of all denominations in the United States is a total of 25,424,333, which is about one half of the adult population.

TROUBLE IN THE CHURCH.

From the New York Weekly Witness, a religious journal, we make the following extract:

The newspapers are continually bearing witness to the fact that instead of promoting brotherly love, our church organizations often become fountains of bitterness. We copy on another page the Sun's description of two typical church quarrels, but any reader who has had much opportunity for observation will probably be able to testify that mutual concession and kindly forbearance are almost as uncommon in the churches as out of them.

No clearer evidence could be desired to prove that the churches have in some way lost their true character than the fact that discord among the brethren and sisters is so common; so easily excited and so persistent when once started.

"See how these Christians love one another!" was said by the heathen onlookers in the early days of the Church. But now, onlookers might often exclaim, "see how these Christians quarrel!"

What is the matter? Is it that the religion of Christ has not the same power over men's hearts now as it had eighteen centuries ago? Are we become so hard hearted that the love of God cannot subdue our natural propensity to unkindness?

The root of the evil seems to lie in a lowering of the standard of Christian obligation. Since religion has become a fashionable thing, *patronized* by fashionable people, humility, and reverence, and submission to the will of God, and faithful obedience at the expense of personal comfort or advantage—these and all other really Christ-like virtues have lost caste in the estimation of church-going people. They have been relegated to back seats and often well nigh crowded out of the church.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

At Lewistown Junction, Ellen Cornelius, aged 51 years.

At Granville, A. Z. Brought, aged 36 years.

In Kansas, the widow of Lewis Fibs aged 86 years, formerly of Bratton tp.

In Wayne twp., Harry Forgy, aged 16 years.

In Belleville, the widow of Miles Haffly, aged 70 years.

In Lewistown, Wm. Johnson, aged 79 years.

Near Siglerville, Noah Romig, in his 55 year.

In Derry twp., Ada Johnston Sigler.

At Lewistown Narrows, Lewis C. York, aged 38 years.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Feb. 10	51	33	clear.
" 11	51	36	cloudy.
" 12	41	33	clear.
" 13	38	25	part cloudy.
" 14	32	24	cloudy.
" 15	34	26	part cloudy.
" 16	26	14	clear.

Rain, night of 10th, .03 inch; forenoon of 11th, .03 inch. Snow, morning of 13, 1 inch; on forenoon of 15, 1½ inches. Violent storm on night of 15 and on 16.

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The Right
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APPLICATION FOR LICENSE—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, March 1st, 1898, to grant the same.

Name.	Kind.	Place.
Geo. E. Chandler,	Wholesale License	Philipsburg 2nd Ward.
Orin Vail	Wholesale License,	Philipsburg 2d W.
W. R. Haynes	"	Snow Shoe Twp.
Samuel Rogers	Beer	Philipsburg 2d W.
Dubois Brewing Co.	"	" "
Wm. Riley, Jr.	"	" "
Geo. E. Lamb,	"	" "
John Anderson,	"	Bellefonte W. W.
John C. Mulfinger,	Distillers,	Spring Twp.
Noah W. Eby,	"	Haines "
Louis Doll,	Brewers,	Benner.
W. R. Charles,	Malt & Bottlers,	Philipsburg 2d W.
Thomas Barnes Jr.,	Tavern	Philipsburg 2d W.
Dorsey P. Meyers,	"	" "
John A. Erb,	"	" "
Joseph Pickering	"	" "
Joseph Peters,	"	" "
R. Newton Shaw,	"	" "
Tempest Slinger,	"	" "
James Passmore,	"	" "
Geo. W. Mapledoram,	"	1st W.
Henry Brockerhoff,	"	Bellefonte S. W.
D. C. Keller,	"	" "
C. M. & C. B. Garman,	"	" "
H. C. Yeager,	"	" "
W. L. Daggett,	"	W. W
Simon B. King,	"	Penn Twp.
James S. Reish,	"	Potter "
Isaac A. Shauver,	"	" "
W. R. Runkle,	"	Centre Hall Boro.
D. H. Ruhl,	"	Gregg Twp.
W. S. Musser,	"	Millheim Boro.
John M. Reish,	"	" "
Edwin Ruhl,	"	Walker Twp.
Lawrence Redding,	"	Snow Shoe "
John G. Uzzle,	"	" "
Geo. B. Uzzle,	"	" "
Jacob L. DeHass,	"	Howard Boro.
Alois Kohlbecher,	"	Boggs Twp.
Samuel B. Shaffer,	"	Miles "
A. L. Nerehood,	"	" "
J. . Gramley,	"	" "

W. F. SMITH, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 14, 1898.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Ripka, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL RIPKA, Executor.

feb17-6t Spring Mills.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY AT PRIvate sale.—The undersigned offers at private sale, the farm situated in Potter Township, one mile west of Old Fort, on the Earleystown road, within 1½ miles of the Railroad station, convenient to school, church and postoffice, known as the Mrs. Orlady farm, containing 150 acres, more or less. This farm is in good state of cultivation. Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, and all the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. Two large cisterns, one at house and one at barn, also well of limestone water near the buildings. Good young orchard, just coming into bearing. Terms favorable to buyer. Inquire of GEO. M. BOAL, Agent.

Centre Hall.

FOR SALE.—A 5X7 PREMO B CAMERA, rectilenear lense; Premo Tripod, and Finishing Outfit, all new. Will be sold complete for $35. Apply to or address

T. C. BARTGES.

feb3-4t Centre Hall.

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THAT IS WHAT THE OCEAN STEAMSHIPS ARE NOWADAYS.

A Big Fortune is Expended on Every Trip Across the Atlantic---Enormous Bills for Eatables and Drinkables.

How many men in the ordinary walks of life have any idea as to what is the cost of operating a modern ocean greyhound?

"Give me the luxuries of life and I will dispense with the necessaries," said James Russell Lowell. We now find that the luxuries are reckoned as being the necessaries on board modern ocean liners, and the designation "floating hotels" is up-to-date in its significance. Modern voyagers find at their convenience a promenade twice 500 feet long, provided with comfortable extension chairs and sheltered from sun and rain by the awning deck, making an ideal place for rest or exercise. There is, on the same deck, the smoking-room and a pantry expressly for the service of those who prefer to lunch or dine in the open air rather than in the saloon. Artistic decorations, soft, rich effects produced by the most beautiful woods and costliest upholstery obtainable suits of rooms, with ample wardrobes and closets, ingenious and hygienic toilet arrangements, electric lights and bells in profusion, all these combine to make the traveller as comfortable at sea as on shore.

Dinner over, and after an exhilirating stroll on the promenade deck, passing, with but a single step into a luxurious drawing room, glowing with color, replete with artistic rugs and carpets, charmed by the music from a magnificent organ, the traveler natually reflects on the enormous energy and ingenuity and boundless capital which have made possible all this luxury.

Consider the provisioning of a ship for one continuous voyage. It takes quite a little activity in the barn yard to lay the one thousand dozen eggs necessary, and when we consider two tons of butter and half a ton of lard and condensed milk enough, if expanded again, to float the ship, and thirty thousand pounds of vegetables and fruit in their natural state, and several tons in cans, we find that our friend the farmer must needs look after us, no matter in what part of the world we move. Thousands of pounds of coffee, tea, chocolate, and cocoa are also provided, to remind us of home. Then, every well-provisioned liner carries from 20 to 30 thousand pounds of fresh and a proportionate quantity of smoked and salted meat.

The writer questioned one of the most prominent officers of a large and well-known liner recently about the quantity of potables consumed on board ship. After a moment of deep thinking, he said:

"Last month in one voyage of one ship they served over 10,000 glasses of beer." He added that the drink bill for the first and second cabins alone on that ship for the voyage amounted to more than $4,000.

"Every year," said he, "our patrons consume in the neighborhood of 50,000 bottles of beer, 20,000 bottle of mineral waters, 3,000 bottles of spirits, and 5,000 bottles of wine."

The agent of another line was found wrapped in melancholy contemplation of a slip of blue paper. In answer to a question by the writer, he said:

"Want to know what liners cost, do you? Say, young man, wait till I cool off. Look at that paper while you're waiting. Just think, 900 plates, 280 cups, 430 saucers, 1,213 tumblers, 200 wine glasses, 27 decanters, and 63 water bottles smashed in one week! Oh! it's a daisy!"

Another great expense in running a liner is that connected with the great boilers and engine. In the average boiler of an ocean liner the tubes are so numerous that if placed end to end they would stretch away over a space of ten miles, whereas, if the condenser tubes were similarly treated they would make a line twenty-five miles long. Twenty men are required simply to open and shut valves and twist levers. The operation of the machinery entails the employment of upward of 150 firemen, stokers, and greasers.

One large ship consumes more than 200 tons of coal per day, or about 2,000 tons on the trip from Southampton to New York. Now, when we figure that the coal in the bunkers costs about $2.75 cents per ton, we see that the coal item alone amounts to $5,000 or $6,000.

Then there is the salary account. How small after all is the remuneration of those who have stood bewteen us and danger on many a dark and stormy night! What are the slight discomforts of cabin or staterooms when compared to the labors of those who stand at their posts in the engine room, in the gloomy stokehold or on the storm-washed decks?

A fair salary for the comander of an ocean greyhound is from $3,000 to $5,000 per annum; the first officer receives, as a rule, from $125 to 150 per month. The engineer gets as a yearly salary about $2,000. The monthly stipend of stokers and greasers is about $20, and that of common sailors about $14.

All these observations go to show that a modern liner is an expensive institution. According to a prominent steamship man, the cost of fitting out a steamer and sending her across the ocean and back varies from $60,000 to $90,000.—Commercial America.

The Only Indian Nurse.

The only graduate of the Indian school at Carlisle, Penn., and of a training school for nurses is Miss Katie Grinceród, of Philadelphia. She was the first to enter the field, and her success for the past three years has been remarkable. Miss Grincerod was born in the northeastern corner of the Indian Territory. Her father was an Englishman, and her mother a member of the Wyandot tribe. They both died, however, while she was an infant, and she made her home with her mother's people until 1885, when, having obtained an excellent preliminary education, she entered Carlisle and graduated four years later in the first regularly graded class to leave that institution.

Treatment for a Red Nose.

Nothing is a greater blemish to the face of a woman than a red nose. This irritating condition may arise from various causes, one of the chief being indigestion. A habit of bolting the food is very often the cause of the indigestion which shows itself thus. Sufferers from red noses arising from indigestion should be most careful in their diet, avoiding heating foods and hot drinks. The food should be taken slowly, and each mouthful be well masticated. Sometimes a red nose is due to the dryness of the nasal duct or delicacy of the capillary organs. The inflammation may then be treated as follows: Prepare a wash containing 154 grains of powdered borax, one teaspoonful of eau de cologne and five ounces of soft water. First dissolve the borax in the water and then add the eau de cologne. When the nose burns damp it with this lotion and let it dry on. If, when dry, it still burns, repeat the treatment. Another mixture for the same trouble may be made as follows:

Dissolve thirty grains of borax in one ounce of rose water and orange water in equal parts. Wet the nose with this lotion about three times a day, letting it dry on.

When the redness of the nose arises from a kind of congestion it should be washed in warm water only on going to bed.

A cold in the head will often produce a red and inflamed condition of the nose. A little cold cream should then be applied to the sore parts. The following is an easily prepared and safe recipe for cold cream: Get half a pound of the very best lard, put it in a basin, pour on it boiling water, and when cold drain it off. Repeat this process three times; then, after quite freeing the lard from the water, beat it to a cream with a fork and scent it with essence of bergamont.

The nostrils should never be touched with the fingers. To wash them, a little hot water should be snuffed up and then ejected.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Wasps Assist in a Tragedy.

"One of the most comical experiences in the history of the stage," said a local manager the other day, "befell the Tom Keene Company not long ago in a Northern New York town. The company was playing 'Julius Caesar,' and at the last moment it was found that the property man had failed to send up the regular throne chair used in the Senate scene, and the old rustic chair was hastily procured from the loft of the theatre, and after being covered with draping was pressed into service. In the midst of the scene a large wasp's nest was discovered attached to the chair, and its inhabitants, becoming indignant at the disturbance they had suffered, began to swarm about the stage seeking revenge upon the Romans in their low-necked and short-sleeved dresses. The wasps seemed to be particularly offended with Caesar, and it is doubtful if Caesar's death scene was ever acted with more feeling, for at the moment he was being pierced by the conspirator's daggers, the wasps were most industrious in their work.

"In the tent scene, where Caesar appers to Brutus, one might almost have doubted its being the true Caesar. It was the same in form and dress, but the face was no longer the same. In the last act Brutus had one eye closed, Antony a swollen lip, Cassius an enlarged chin, Lucius an inequality in the size of the hands, and Octavius Caesar a nose that would have done service as the famous nose of Bardolf in 'Henry IV.'

"The tragedy came very near becoming a roaring comedy, when Mr. Keene, as Cassius, said, 'Antony, the posture of your blows is yet unknown, but for your words, they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless,' and Mr. Hanford, as Antony, replied, 'Not stingless, too.' "

First Ice Cream in America.

Ice cream made its first appearance in America as an accessory for a social function during the administration of President Jackson. It was formally introduced into society by the widow of Alexander Hamilton at one of the General's receptions, 'much to Old Hickory's delight," who, when a plate was handed, laughed heartily, "to see the rustic sovereigns blow on the funny stuff." So popular did it become as a fashion that articles were written in its behalf. As balls and routs increased, it then took its place in the line of sweets for informal affairs, until now this icy mixture is found on the least pretentious tables.—Boston Transcript.

Two Classes.

The clergy of Russia are divided into two classes—the white or village clergy, who must all be married, and the black clergy, or monks, who are vowed to celibacy. The higher dignitaries of the church are invariably chosen from this last class.

On Christmas Eve the bust of Thackeray, in the Poet's Corner, Westminster Abbey, London, was decked by some admirer of the great novelist with a wreath of flowers and evergreens. Thackeray died on Christmas Eve in 1863 at his residence in Kensington.

PASSING OF WYANDOTS.

AN INDIAN TRIBE THAT IS BEING SLOWLY WIPED OUT.

Not a Full-Blood Left of the Entire Nation--Only 273 on Their Indian Territory Reservation.

Time has slowly but surely broken and wiped away the ties of tribal relations of the Wyandot Indians, once one of the most warlike and powerful tribes on the American continent. They were the holders of the council fires and the wampum records of the western confederacy of Indian tribes, and were considered by such generals as William Henry Harrison and "Mad Anthony" Wayne as the bravest of Indians.

The decay of this nation has been so slow that few of those who have been closely associated with them have realized that it has reached its present tottering state. Down in the Indian territory adjoining Newton county, Mo., are the lands owned by the remnant of the Wyandots. They have 20,000 acres of land. In this tract is the small town of Wyandot, owned principally by Alfred Mudeater. He is one of the foremost men of the tribe and a progressive business man. He is also postmaster of the town. His Indian name is Rehhooh-zhah. He has some Delaware blood in his veins, besides the white and Wyandot blood. On the entire allotment are only 273 people who have Wyandot blood in their veins. Not one of these is a full blood. Few are even half or quarter bloods. The average is about one-eighth Indian blood. Scattered about the country in Kansas City, Kas., Florida, and Canada, Michigan, New York, Ohio, and California are about 200 others who are known as absentee Wyandots. Not one of them is a full blood. These—less than 500 all told—form what is left of the once powerful tribe of the natives of the American soil and its aboriginal inhabitants.

Many of the Wyandots, however, in fact the majority of them, are now on a high plane of civilization, cultivated in the arts and practicing the professiofis side by side with the white man. All are now professing Christians, as the tribe long ago gave up its pagan religion. The Wyandots who lived in Ohio and were the ancestors of those now in the Indian territory were slow to adopt Christianity as a religion. Chief Summunduwot, who lived in the early part of the present century, was one of the first chiefs of the Ohio branch of the tribe to give up his pagan beliefs and profess the religion of the whites. Summunduwot was murdered in Williams county, O., by white thieves to whom he had given lodging while returning from a hunting expedition in Michigan, Dec. 5, 1845.

Some of the younger members of the tribe are known as Indians only to their friends or to people who have been told of the fact. Matthew T. Betton of Kansas City, Kan., and Miss Mary Josephine Lofland, of the Indian Territory, are among this class and are of the younger generation. Betton is an insurance agent in Kansas City, Kan. Miss Lofland is superintendent of a department and teacher in the Indian School at Pawhusky, I. T. She is an exceptionally bright young woman and a graduate of an eastern seminary. Her Indian name is one of the most beautiful in the inlanguage. It is Sehts-at-mah and signifies "holding a flower."

Five or six years ago the Wyandots gave up the annual green corn feast, which was a national festival at which tribal names were bestowed upon children born during the year by the council of women of the clans. This negative act on the part of the Wyandots was the most distinctive indication of the degeneration of its tribal and national relations, because the green corn feast was their most important tribal custom. No clan names are now officially given since this feast was abandoned, but the custom will probably be kept up by mothers privately in families for another generation.

The Wyandot Indians came to Kansas from Ohio about 1833, April 6, 1832, they signed a treaty with the United States by the terms of which they were to sell their lands in the Buckeye state. They settled in Kansas at the junction of the Kansas, or Kaw, river and the Missouri river, in what is now known as Leavenworth and Wyandotte counties. Wyandotte was named for them, but the legislative enactment added the final "te" to the name. The Indian name was, and is yet, spelled Wyandot.

At the time of their removal to Kansas the Wyandots were at the head of what was known as the western confederacy of Indian tribes. It embraced the tribes of Pottawatomies, Shawnees, Delawares, Miamis, Plankashaws, Weas, Kick-a-poos, Chippewas, and Ottawas. The signs of the decay of the nations were then to be seen. The great council fire was allowed to go out and no councils were held. In 1848, however, although it is not generally known, the great council fire was rekindled by the Wyandots near Fort Leavenworth.

The Wyandots were originally of the Huron branch of the Iroquois nation. The Iroquois, however, almost exterminated the Hurons in a war in the middle of the seventeenth century. The Tionontetes, or Tobacco Indians, a branch of the Hurons, who lived in the rugged country, escaped, and uniting with scattered bands of the Hurons and some Algonquins, adopted the name of Wyandot. They were driven from place to place by various wars, but finally settled in Ohio, where they remained until the treaty of 1832, when they came to Kansas.

Light Divided Among Many.

"Don't tell me that Americans are extravagant," said the Jerseyman. "I saw enough economy in two minutes on the ferryboat the other night to be satisfied that we're careful enough about the little things that might be wasted. Maybe is the hard times that are to account for it—or perhaps the price of matches has gone up, though I hadn't heard of it—but one match went a great way that night.

"I filled my pipe as I stepped on the boat and fumbled in my pockets until I got forward, but I couldn't find a match, so I picked out a likely looking stranger and asked him for one. He hadn't any, but I could light my pipe from his cigar, which had a good coal. He said he borrowed a light himself from a man at the other end of the boat. As things turned out, I'll bet that his benefactor was a beggar for a blaze, too.

"I'd hardly get my first draw, when up came two fresh young men with fresh cigarettes in their fresh faces and the freshest one asked me for a match. I couldn't help passing the fire along, so I let him dig his cigarette into the bowl, after which the other fellow got a light from him.

"Later on I gave a light to a man on the train. I don't know whether his light was given to anybody or not, but I wouldn't wonder if that light was going yet somewhere around the country. And I'd like to know who had the original match that went so far. Just think of all the strangers to each other who are united by that chain of sparks."—New York Sun.

A Tin Mine in Women's Silken Skirts.

"When is a silk dress not a silk dress?"

When it becomes a lady, of course.

So ran the ancient joke, but now science arises and says that a silk dress is not a silk dress when only twenty-four per cent. of the fabric is silk.

Dr. T. L. Phipson, an eminent English analytical chemist, recently had occasion to analyze a piece of black silk of medium quality, at the request of a lady who wished to ascertain its value. The results are curious. The material contained a large quantity of substance that was not silk at all, being considerably "weighted." It would not burn with flame, but smoldered away like tinder and left a large amount of ash, the principal ingredient of which was oxide of tin. The precise composition was: Water, 11.43 parts; ash (mostly oxide of tin and silica), 14.30; real silk, 46.13; in all, 100 parts; nitrogen, 4.76 parts.

Respecting the tin, the Doctor observes that he has examined specimens of poor tin ore from Cornwall that did not contain more tin than this material for a lady's blouse; "and I at once realized the fact that the silk dresses worn by the ladies we see daily parading in Regent Street and Bond Street, taken together, would represent a Cornish mine of very fair quality." The analysis brought to light the fact that the durability of a piece of silk can be determined by this method. The probable life—that is, the length of time before it would become "utterly shabby, greasy-looking and showing the threads"—was estimated by a milliner at about three months.

Slot Machines Yields Gas.

From putting a penny in the slot to get a piece of chewing gum or a cake of chocolate or a nickel to see whether the indicator stops on the red or the black the Chicago slot-machine field has been extended to take in the gas meter. By putting a quarter in a prepayment meter—a European device just being introduced in this city—250 feet of illuminating gas may be procured.

The slot-machine meter is constructed much after the fashion of an ordinary meter except for the slot-machine attachment on one of the sides. The new meter announces to the consumer just how much gas is used each day or fraction thereof. As a reminder that another quarter must be forthcoming the brightness of the gas lessens in the house just as the 250 feet allotment is on the verge of entire consumption.

To get a start on a quarter's worth of gas a little bar on the side of the meter is pulled out through a notch in the handle that regulates the setting of the indicator at the starting point on the dial, which is in an upper corner of the meter. In pulling out the bar the slot is opened and the coin is put in. The bar then is pushed back, closing the slot. Then the handle is turned until the indicator reaches the "stop" station.—Chicago Record.

Queer Tongues Preserved.

The Bureau of Ethnology, to preserve a record of the Hawaiian language, has had the native Hawaiians now in Washington talk into graphophones.

One of the Hawaiian songs and also one of the speechs by the natives have been so preserved. Mr. William Churchill, ex-Consul General to Samoa, has also recorded one of the Malietoa war songs, supposed to be about 400 years old, which has been handed down to the Samoans from generation to generation. He also sang several other songs into the producing machines, one of them being the national hymn, which was the farewell song to Admiral Kimberly.

The bureau in this manner has preserved the languages of a number of Indian tribes of the West. Professor Mooney took a graphophone during the ghost-dance craze among the Indians several years ago, and with this a large number of the speeches of the Indians made while in trances were obtained.

A Cincinnati girl, they say, is "covered with fish scales instead of a natural skin." Those Cincinnati reporters are enterprising; in this instance they are three months ahead of the regular season for fish stories.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

HOW IT HAPPENED TO SNOW.

What Jack Frost said to the trees, dear,
It never would do to tell;
He whispered the magic words, dear,
To oak and maple as well.
Some of them blushed bright red, dear,
And some of them turned to yellow,
While Jack he laughed in his sleeve, dear—
The good-for-nothing old fellow.

What Jack Frost did to the leaves, dear,
I never would dare to say;
They wrung their little brown hands, dear,
In a pitiful, helpless way.
The kind sun felt so sad, dear,
To see the leaves in pain,
That he hid his face for a week, dear,
And wept great showers of rain.

But Jack Frost's cruel breath, dear,
Grew colder day by day,
And chilled the leaves until, dear,
They withered and dropped away.
Then the tall trees stood amazed, dear,
Lamenting, when they found
That their green and rustling robes, dear,
Lay faded on the ground.

The angels too were grieved, dear,
When the trees looked cold and bare,
So they gathered the soft white clouds, dear,
That floated in upper air,
And tossed great armfuls down, dear,
In the stillness of the night,
And were glad to see how pure, dear,
The world looked clothed in white.

What the children said next day, dear,
I think you must surely know;
But please don't say that I told, dear,
Just how it happened to snow;
For that wicked old Jack Frost, dear,
Would nip my nose in spite,
And pinch my poor ten toes, dear,
The next cold winter's night.

OSTRICHES THAT DANCE.

One of the oddest sights on the sandy stretches of plain in southern Africa is a party of waltzing ostriches. A recent writer on the subject thus describes their queer antics:

"When there are a number of them they will start off in the morning and, after running a few hundred yards, will stop, and with raised wings will whirl rapidly round till they are stupefied, or perhaps break a leg. The males pose also before fighting and to make their court. They kneel on their ankles, opening their wings and balancing themselves alternately forward and backward or to one side or the other, while the neck is stretched on a level with the back and the head strikes the sides, now on the right, now on the left, while the feathers are bristling. The bird appears at this time so absorbed in its occupation as to forget all that is going on around him, and can be approached and caught. The male alone utters a cry, which sounds much like an effort to speak with the mouth shut tight."

ESQUIMAU PLAYTHINGS.

It is cold in the land of the Esquimaux—very cold, colder than you who live in the temperate zone can imagine. It is never warm there and never what we would call "pleasant." The sun, when it shines at all, shines feebly, and the snow and ice never melt. The people try to keep warm. That is all. But as for taking walks for pleasure or indulging in out-door sports they never do such things at all on account of the cold. Although wrapped up like little mummies, for the first few years of their lives, the Esquiman children are playful little beings and love toys as dearly as do the children of any other country. And what do you suppose they play with—these far-away, half-frozen babies? They play with icicles, for these are the only playthings they can find. With their stout, stubby little hands they make necklaces out of icicles and fasten the prettiest of them to wires to make earrings of. Their games are played with small snowballs or ice-balls which are frozen so hard that they can be handled quite awhile in-doors before they will melt. Perhaps the Esquiman children have a game with ice marbles, and who knows but their little toy-wagons may be hollowed out of blocks of ice.

SANDY, THE DOG OF THE CRIMEA.

One of the most celebrated dogs that ever lived was Sandy, a dog that went through the Crimean War and was decorated by the government for his valuable services. Sandy was the property of a young French lieutenant. His mother was a savage English bulldog and his father was a very intelligent Scotch terrier. And Sandy combined all of the best qualities of both his parents. Before he was seven years old, he had been in a great many battles, and was specially useful in obtaining food from other camps and in guarding his master's tent from the natives. Once, in the thickest of the battle, he darted forward to his master's rescue, and received a terrible bayonet wound, that caused him to go on three legs for a long time and from which he never fully recovered. Sandy greatly distinguished himself on two or three occasions by rushing into the most fearful seas and rescuing men from capsized vessels.

Sandy lived to a ripe old age, and, although times of peace were restored long before his death, he never forgot his army training, and to the last he would drag himself out, crippled and old, to march proudly at the head of his regiment on holiday occasions.

A NOTABLE FRIENDSHIP.

Duke and Prince, horse and dog, were fit associates, their names being no misnomers. Duke was the acme of beauty, pride, gentleness and speed, while Prince was a perfect specimen of his kind. The box-stall and the kennel occupied the same stable, and for three years these animals were not apart for a day or a night. As might be expected, they became devoted friends. But at length circumstances separated them, Prince being taken to a new home, three hundred miles away.

Another three years passed and the animals were growing old, when fortune reunited them. One day Prince came back, and the first thing he did, before entering the house or renewing acquaintance with the family, was to go straight to the stable to see Duke. The weather was warm and the stable door was open, as was also the upper half of the door into the box-stall. The horse stood dozing, perhaps dreaming of his former companion. Prince reared his forefeet against the stall door, and, peering at Duke sharply, as if to assure himself that it was the same horse, gave a sharp, glad yelp.

The horse, aroused, gazed at the dog's face an instant, and then came forward where he could see the whole of him. Then they placed their noses together as the final test of identity. Two or three minutes were consumed in this process of recognition, when, being convinced, each whirled and pranced and leaped, the horse whinnying and the dog barking, in the most unmistakable and boisterous joy. It was really a touching sight to us who witnessed it. For several weeks their gratification at the reunion was evinced by special signs of tenderness and excitement. They continued fast friends until death severed the almost human bonds between them.

THE JAIL DOG.

Rags is the jail dog. For something like five or six years he has made his home in the bastile of Hamilton county. Just how he happened to come there is not known, but it is sure that he was not arrested for disorderly conduct, or even for stealing a bone, for a dog, you know, can not be arrested. It is punished in other ways. But however he came there matters not. He is in the jail, and very well contented to remain. He is wonderfully well behaved and a favorite with prisoners and officials as well.

He is a wire haired terrier, Scotch or Irish evidently, and looks quite as well as dogs that cost fifteen or twenty dollars, even when they are pups. But Rags puts on no airs, and boasts no pedigree. If he could speak he would say that he was simply a dog, and a dog that knows and minds his own business.

As to some of his tricks. If visitors go to the jail and are shown through by one of the keepers, Rags takes a hand in the exhibition tour. Close at the heels of the party he goes, never leaving the visitors for a minute. There is no barking, no running. He marches along as dignified as an English butler showing the treasures of an English castle.

On the second floor the black and the white prisoners have different corridors. Of course they associate together as much as they please, but if one of the colored men is in the apartments set apart for the white prisoners and the keeper says "Run him back, Rags," the little fellow makes for the intruder, and without a bark or any evidence of excitement drives the man back to his department. Of course, if the prisoner resisted, Rags could do nothing. But uniformly they encourage Rags and go back in haste. Then he trots back to the keeper, with his little short tail wagging, to show how well he discharged the duty placed upon him. When the visitors stop for a minute or two Rags curls up and waits for the procession to move. He enjoys visitors, and takes pains to show off before them, just as some children try to show off in the presence of company. But he does it all in a businesslike way, and not with any apparent air of smartness.

The Oldest Pensioner.

Jackson, Mich., claims the distinction of having as a resident the oldest pensioner of the Civil War, namely, Cornelius de Vancey, who was born in County Donegal, Ireland, in February, 1796, and is consequently almost 102 years of age. Mr. De Vancey came to America fifty years ago and resided in Philadelphia until two years ago. He enlisted in the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, September 5, 1861, on the strength of a physician's certificate showing his age to be forty-five. His wife a few months later secured his discharge by producing evidence that his age was sixty-five instead of forty-five. He was not satisfied, however, and on September 5, 1862, enlisted in the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and served in the army of the Tennessee. He participated in a number of the most prominent engagements and was twice wounded. He was honorably discharged on February 15, 1864.

He went to Jackson in August last from Kansas City unattended and now resides there with his youngest daughter, who is 54 years of age. He is said to be remarkably well preserved and would be taken for a man in the seventies. He draws a pension on account of wounds received in the service.

In reading the stories of New Orleans life that have been published from time to time during the last few years by Ruth McEnery Stuart and other writers familiar with the conditions of life in that southern city, the reader is struck by the use of the term "lagniappe." It is applied to a bonus given to purchasers at the markets or shops; a sort of premium, as it were. It may be confectionery, fruit, or some trifling article, but it is expected and given as a matter of course.

What She Said to Melba.

A young girl, an ardent admirer of Madame Melba, at a reception given for the latter was so completely overcome when it came her turn to have a word with the prima donna, that, blushing crimson and looking up with a sweet smile, she murmured: "You sing, I believe?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Heat of the Earth.

Lord Kelvin contends that the earth might be white hot 2,000 feet below the surface or as cold as ice fifty feet below without changing our present climate. He attributes the intensely hot climate of an earlier age to greater heat of the sun.

Bobby's View.

"I don't want to quarrel, mamma,
But it's this way—don't you see?—
I can't agree with sister,
And she won't agree with me."

Biggest of Recreation Grounds.

Epping forest is the largest public recreation ground in the world.

The largest gold coin in the world is the British five-sovereign piece; the smallest is coined in Persia, and has a value of only 4½ cents.

Knocked Out.

It knocks out all calculations of attending to business in the right way for a day when we wake up in the morning sore and stiff. The disappointment lies in going to bed all right and waking up all wrong. There is a short and sure way out of it. Go to bed after a good rub with St. Jacobs Oil and you wake up all right; soreness and stiffness all gone. So sure is this that men much exposed in changeful weather keep a bottle of it on the mantel for use at night to make sure of going to work in good fix.

I know of no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

Conservative Investors

Can largely increase their income by placing their accounts in my hands. Twenty years of Wall Street experience, in addition to reliable INSIDE INFORMATION, enables me to advise you most successfully. Write for particulars, which are interesting to those having money to invest. CHARLES HUGHES, Investment Broker, 63 Wall Street, New York City.

What are the alms which are at the same time duties? They are the perfecting of ourselves and the happiness of others.—Kant.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists; price, 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Consider how much more you often suffer from your anger and grief than from those very things for which you are angry and grieved.—Marcus Antonius.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

If good people would but make their goodness agreeable, and smile instead of frowning in their virtue, how many would they win to the good cause.—Usher.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are, and doing things as they ought to be done.—C. E. Stowe.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

All false practices and affectations are more odious than any want or defect of knowledge can be.—Sprat.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

The secret of making one's self tiresome is, not to know when to stop.—Voltaire.

Pain in the Side

Could Not Do Hard Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had a severe pain in my left side and could not do any hard work. My husband got me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it and soon I was able to do my work. I was also troubled with scrofula sore throat, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured this." MRS. EMMA PEPPER, North Hudson, N. Y. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

Strawberries

carry better, and larger berries and larger crops are raised when liberally treated with

Potash.

Heavy applications of the complete fertilizers, containing not less than 10% actual Potash, should be used.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

FENCING For Poultry, half cost of Netting. Also farm, yard, cemetery fences. Freight paid. Catalogue free. K. L. SHELLABERGER, 44 F. St., Atlanta, Ga.

WEEKLY SERMONS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's Weekly Discourse.

"Giants" is the Subject of the Twelfth of the New York Herald's Competitive Sermons—Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Style of the Christian Character.

TEXT: "There were giants in those days."—Genesis, vi., 4.

This text represents the wail of the morbid man who refuses to enter into the activities of life and finds no fit leadership among the men of to-day. He views the men of yesterday, and, by comparing them with his own nothingness, calls them giants. Unwilling to follow his rightful leaders, he pines for the mighty men of the past.

If the wail were only the expression of dissatisfied donothings in the world it would be of little account; but the cry regarding the ancient giants has connected with it an inference that no giants exist to-day, because there is no opportunity for giant life. This pseudo reverence for the great men of the past carries with it the poisonous pessimism that says, "There can be no giants now." It is discouragement boiled down and sugar-coated with a pious worship of ancient worthies.

"Cæsar, Napoleon and Wellington were great generals, but there never will be any more;" "There will never be another poet like Homer;" "No more orators like Burke, Pitt and Webster;" "No more preachers like Wesley, Whitefield and Edwards;" "No such statesmen as Madison and Jefferson." "There is no chance for such men to-day, and no demand for them."

This is a fair specimen of the idle talk of men who pretend to appreciate the greatness of the fathers, and with this pious plaint unnerve the ambition of youth. Were this simply the silly talk of imbecility no protest from the pulpit would be in place, but in behalf of discouraged youth I purpose to enter an unqualified denial of the spirit of all this word. Did it not seem like impious rejection of sacred writ, I would affirm that there were no giants in those days. The men of yesterday were not so great as the men of to-day.

Physically men are better than ever before. The average men of to-day is too large to wear the English armor discarded by giant warriors of a few centuries back. The collegian of to-day surpasses the ancient Olympian. Cicero and Demosthenes were giants in oratory by comparison. Orators were few and poor at that time, so these were easily noted. There are better preachers to-day than Wesley. Edwards is far surpassed in truthful presentation of the word by modern sermon makers. Bismarck, Blaine and Gladstone overshadow ancient men in Statecraft. Macauley tells us that men usually put the golden age of England at a time "when noblemen were destitute of comforts which would cause riot in a modern workhouse."

So men are constantly placing the age of mental and spiritual greatness in times when men were conspicuous not so much for their own individual merit as because of the lack of ordinary merit among their fellows. In a very true sense we may say that in the light of the nineteenth century men there were no giants in those days. There is a proper egotism which boasts of to-day, and imperiously declares that no such men lived in the past as our generation has produced.

Turning from this, we may bow with deference to the coming man. The youth of to-day may rise above the best of their fathers. There was never a greater call for giants than now; not a giant here and there, but a race of giants. Every profession is crowded with little men and is seeking for giants. Professions, like skyscrapers, have vacant rooms on the top floor.

Railroads are anxious for first class men; editorial offices will give handsome salaries to skilful writers; pulpits seek commanding preachers; corporations seek in vain for properly qualified counsel; the nation calls for better statesmen, the colleges for better teachers, the merchants for better salesmen, the manufacturers for better artisans. "Top floors for rent" is hung out at every corner, inviting boys who are willing and able to climb the old-fashioned stairs. There is no elevator for carrying idle seekers to the top of business and professional life. Men who work at the head of a profession or business must have strength, and that strength best comes by toiling up to the high places.

Giants are not born, they are made. Inherited adaptability will have some bearing, but earned qualities will have more. Common strength, common sense, common honesty are the first requisites. The genius of hard work, frugality of time and power, controlled by an indomitable "I will," must enter into the makeup of a great man. Time, money and nerve power dissipated by young men, not in true recreation and relaxation, but in idle loitering, would, if truly directed, make many great.

Nor will we forget that "Godliness is profitable." The giants spoken of in Genesis were grandsons of God; the giants of to-day are real sons of God. The strongest men are they that are strong in the Lord. Jesus is the giant of the age, and the nearer related to Jesus the more gigantic is man. Christian qualities are realizable assets, for Christ rules to-day more than all earthly potentates. Men who scoff at religion desire Christlike qualities in their employes.

Faith, hope and charity are fit emblems for the market, for commerce and the profession. There are Calvarys along the road to greatness; men must bear crosses if they would rise. "It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth." It is more than good—it is essential; and the Christ yoke is the typical emblem by which men may work themselves, by the grace of God to be present day giants.

JAMES A. CHAMBERLIN, Ph. D.,
Pastor of First Congregational Church of Newark, N. J.

KIND OF PEOPLE NEEDED.

Dr. Talmage Describes the Style of Christian Character Required To-day.

TEXT: "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"—Esther iv., 14.

Esther the beautiful was the wife of Ahasuerus the abominable. The time had come for her to present a petition to her infamous husband in behalf of the Jewish nation, to which she had once belonged. She was afraid to undertake the work, lest she should lose her own life; but her cousin, Mordecai, who had brought her up, encouraged her with the suggestion that probably she had been raised up of God for that peculiar mission. "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"

Esther had her God-appointed work. You and I have ours. It is my business to tell you what style of men and women you ought to be in order that you meet the demand of the age in which God has cast your lot. So this discourse will not deal with the technicalities, but only with the practicabilities. What we want is practical, earnest, concentrated, enthusiastic and triumphant help.

In the first place, in order to meet the special demand of this age, you need to be an unmistakable, aggressive Christian. Of half-and-half Christians we do not want any more. The Church of Jesus Christ will be better without them. They are the chief obstacle to the church's advancement. I am speaking of another kind of Christian. All the appliances for your becoming an earnest Christian are at your hand, and there is a straight path for you into the broad day light of God's forgiveness. You may this moment be the bondsmen of the world, and the next moment you may be princes of the Lord God Almighty.

But you need to be aggressive Christians, and not like those persons who spend their lives in hugging their Christian graces and wondering why they do not make progress. How much robustness of health would a man have if he hid himself in a dark closet? A great deal of the piety of to-day is too exclusive. It hides itself. It needs more fresh air, more outdoor exercise. There are many Christians who are giving their entire life to self-examination.

This style of self-examination is a damage instead of an advantage to their Christian character. I remember when I was a boy I used to have a small piece in the garden that I called my own, and I planted corn there, and every few days I would pull it up to see how fast it was growing. Now, there are a great many Christian people in this day whose self-examination merely amounts to the pulling up of that which they only yesterday or the day before planted. Oh, my friends, if you want to have a stalwart Christian character, plant it right out of doors in the great field of Christian usefulness, and though storms may come upon it, and though the hot sun of trial may try to consume it, it will thrive until it becomes a great tree, in which the fowls of heaven may have their habitation. I have no patience with these flower-pot Christians. They keep themselves under shelter, and all their Christian experience in a small, exclusive circle, when they ought to plant it in the great garden of the Lord, so that the whole atmosphere could be aromatic with their Christian usefulness. What we want in the church of God is more strength of piety.

Again, if you want to be qualified to meet the duties which this age demands of you, you must, on the one hand, avoid reckless iconoclasm and, on the other hand, not stick too much to things because they are old. The air is full of new plans, new projects, new theories of government, new theologies, and I am amazed to see how so many Christians want only novelty in order to recommend a thing to their confidence; and so they vacillate and swing to and fro, and they are useless and they are unhappy. New plans—secular, ethical, philosophical, religious, cis-Atlantic, trans-Atlantic—long enough to make a line reaching from the German universities to Great Salt Lake City. Ah, my brother, do not take hold of a thing merely because it is new! Try it by the realities of the Judgment Day. But on the other hand, do not adhere to anything merely because it is old. There is not a single enterprise of the church of the world but has sometime been scoffed at. There was a time when men derided even Bible societies, and when a few young men met in Massachusetts and organized the first missionary society ever organized in this country there went laughter and ridicule all around the Christian Church.

All the great enterprises in and out of the Church have at times been scoffed at, and there have been a great multitude who have thought that the chariot of God's truth would fall to pieces if it once got out of the old rut. And so there are those who have no patience with anything like improvement in church architecture, or with anything like good, hearty, earnest church singing, and they deride any form of religious discussion which goes down walking among everyday men, rather than that which makes an excursion on rhetorical stilts. Oh, that the Church of God would wake up to an adaptibility of work! We must admit the simple fact that the churches of Jesus Christ in this day do not reach the great masses. There are fifty thousand people in Edinburgh who never hear the gospel. There are one million people in London who never hear the gospel.

Ah, my friends, there is work for you to do and for me to do in order to this grand accomplishment. I have a pulpit. I preach in it. Your pulpit is the bank. Your pulpit is the store. Your pulpit is the editorial chair. Your pulpit is the anvil. Your pulpit is the house scaffolding. Your pulpit is the mechanics' shop. I may stand in my place and, through cowardice or through self-seeking, may keep back the word I ought to utter while you, with sleeve rolled up and brow besweated with toil, may utter the word that will jar the foundations of heaven with the shout of a great victory. Oh, that we might all feel that the Lord Almighty is putting upon us the hands of ordination! I tell you, every one, go forth and preach this Gospel. You have as much right to preach as I have or any man living.

I remark again that in order to be qualified to meet your duty in this particular age you want unbounded faith in the triumph of the truth and the overthrow of wickedness. How dare the Christian Church ever get discouraged? Have we not the Lord Almighty on our side? How long did it take God to slay the hosts of Sennacherib or burn Sodom or shake down Jericho? How long will it take God, when he once arises in his strength, to overthrow all the forces of iniquity? Between this time and that there may be long seasons of darkness, and the chariot wheels of God's Gospel may seem to drag heavily; but here is the promise and yonder is the throne, and when omniscience has lost its eyesight and omnipotence falls back impotent and Jehovah is driven from his throne, then the Church of Jesus Christ can afford to be despondent, but never until then. Despots may plan and armies may march and the Congresses of the nations may seem to think they are adjusting all the affairs of the world, but the mighty men of the earth are only the dust of the chariot wheels of God's providence. And I think before the sun of the next century shall set the last tyranny will fall, and with a splendor of demonstration that shall be the astonishment of the universe God will set forth the brightness and pomp and glory and perpetuity of His eternal government. Out of the starry flags and the emblazoned insignia of this world God will make a path for His own triumph, and returning from universal conquest He will sit down, the grandest, highest throne of earth His footstool.

I prepare this sermon because I want to encourage all Christian workers in every possible department. Hosts of the living God, march on! march on! His Spirit will bless you. His shield will defend you. His sword will strike for you. March on! march on! The despotisms will fall and paganism will burn its idols, and Mahometanism will give up its false prophet, and the great walls of superstition will come down in thunder and wreck at the long, loud blast of the Gospel trumpet. March on! march on! The besiegement will soon be ended. Only a few more steps on the long way; only a few more sturdy blows; only a few more battle cries, then God will put the laurels upon your brow, and from the living fountains of heaven will bathe off the sweat and the heat and the dust of the conflict. March on! march on! For you the time for work will soon be passed, and amid the outflashings of the judgment throne and the trumpeting of resurrection angels and the upheaving of a world of graves, and the hosanna and the groaning of the saved and the lost, we shall be rewarded for our faithfulness or punished for our stupidity. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and amen.

THE SOUTH'S IRON INDUSTRY.

Faith in It Leads to a Large Investment by Englishmen.

An English syndicate, whose agents first visited the Birmingham (Ala.) district last spring, and made a careful inspection of its coal and iron resources, has, it is said, practically completed arrangements for the erection there of a million dollar steel plant. The syndicate, it is said, is convinced that America is to be the future seat of the iron and steel industry of the world, and that Alabama offers the best opportunities for cheap steel production.

It is known that extensive options on mineral lands near there have been secured by the foreigners, and that negotiations for the building of the steel plant have been practically concluded.

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept failing off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better.

Discussed Their Daughter's Case for Hours.

The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been sick since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous."

FRANK TUCKER,
MRS. FRANK TUCKER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897.

HUGH JOHNSON, *Justice of the Peace.*

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

The Turkish Lady.

We can hardly realize, writes a correspondent from Constantinople, the dull monotony of a Turkish lady's life. Every woman, rich or poor, with the least regard to her character must be in her house by sundown.

Only think of the long, dull winter afternoons and evenings when no friend can come near them, as all their female friends must be in their own houses, and male friends they cannot have. Even the men of their own family associate but little with them.

On the Bosphorus their caiques are a great resource to the Turkish ladies, but in Pera those of the upper classes can only go out, in closed carriages, to the Sweet Waters, occasionally accompanied by their husbands on horseback.

But they may speak to no one while driving; their own husbands and sons cannot even bow to them as they pass, and no one would venture to say a word to his own wife or mother when the carriage pulls up—the police would at once interfere. The highest mark of respect is to turn your back to a lady, and this is obligatory when any member of the Imperial harem passes.

Hard Plant to Kill.

There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant, because it is almost impossible to kill it. When a leaf is cut off and hung up by a string it sends out white, threadlike roots, gathers moisture from the air, and begins to grow new leaves. Even when pressed and packed away by a botanist it has been known to outgrow the leaves of the book in which it was placed. The only way to kill it is by the heat of a hot iron or of boiling water.

Many Languages in America.

There are, according to an eminent archaeologist, no less than from 120 to 130 absolutely distinct languages in North and South America. As the growth of language is very slow he thinks the fact of the existence of so great a variety of speech on the western continent proves that the native red men have inhabited it for many thousands of years.

A Red Handed Murderer.

Tetterine kills the germs of Tetter, Eczema, Salt-Rheum, Ringworm and other skin diseases. Most of these are caused by the existence of infinitesimal animalculae. Tetterine murders them at once and stops the agonizing itch, then it soothes and heals the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men.—Fowler.

Salzer's Grasses and Clovers

Are warranted. They produce! We are the largest growers in America. Lowest prices. Seed Potatoes only $1.50 per barrel. Big farm seed catalogue with clover and grain samples (worth $10.00 to get a start) sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10c postage. A. C. 6

Poverty wants some things, luxury many, avarice all things.—Cowley.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

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on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

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Dorchester, Mass.

BONES OF GIANT INDIANS.

Prehistoric Men Seven Feet Tall Who Once Lived in What Is Maryland.

There has been received at the Maryland Academy of Sciences the skeleton of an Indian seven feet tall. It was discovered near Antietam ten days ago. There are now skeletons of three powerful Indians at the academy, who at one time in their wildness roamed over the State of Maryland armed with such instruments as nature gave them, or their limited skill taught them to make. Two of these skeletons belonged to individuals evidently of gigantic size. The vertebrae and bones of the legs are nearly as thick as those of a horse, and the length of the long bones exceptional. The skulls are of fine proportions, ample, and with walls of moderate thickness, but of great strength, and stiffened behind by a powerful occipital ridge. The curves of the forehead are moderate and not retreating, suggesting intelligence, and connected with jaws of moderate development.

The locality from which these skeletons came is in Frederick County, near Antietam Creek. It was formerly supposed to have been the battleground of two tribes of Indians, the Catawbas and the Delawares. Tradition has handed down the statement that between the years 1730 and 1736 the Catawbas overtook a band of Delawares at the mouth of the Antietam, and in the battle that ensued the Delawares were completely annihilated. So the tradition goes, but according to Dr. Philip R. Uhler, president of the Maryland Academy of Sciences and provost of the Peabody Institute, a careful examination of this locality has failed to establish evidences of a battle at that point, although numerous spear and arrow heads have been taken from the soil there.

It is of great interest, however, to notice that the locality was, at an earlier date—before the coming of the white man—occupied as a village site by Indians of great stature, some of them six and a half to seven feet in height. The bones of these were buried like those of prehistoric tribes in other parts of the State. The manner of burial was like this: The flesh was cleaned from the bones, some of which were then charred. The small bones of the face and neck were packed with clay. In the grave was also placed pottery, a tomahawk and the other weapons belonging to the Indians. No stone marked the grave, and no beads or wampum were buried with the skeleton. But over all the earth was heaped up into a small oblong mound, along which other similar mounds extended for many feet. The overflow of a neighboring river at this point had almost destroyed the burial area, so that only three of these small elevations were recognizable at the time of excavation.—Baltimore American.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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MONEY in Chickens. Send 25c. in stamps for Book. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, New York.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lois of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

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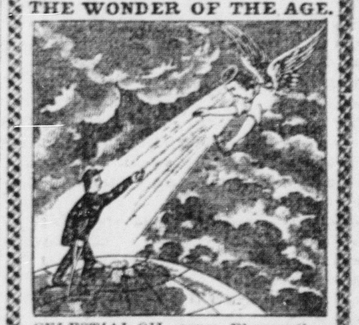
(TRADE-MARK.)

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.



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E. Walter, LeRayville, Pa., astonishes the world by growing 250 bushels Salzer's corn; J. Bender, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and F. Stonot, Randalls, Iowa, by growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pen, Sand Vetch, 40c. Wheat, Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $400 gold prizes for best name for our new marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigies," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl.

15 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog A. C. 6 No

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Money in Chickens

For 25c. in stamps we send a 110 PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 20 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs also for Fattening; which Fowls to have for Breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

MEN WANTED. TO TRAVEL for established house. Permanent position. $40 per month and all expenses. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

X-RAY Puzzle—Bicycle Puzzle—Gold Puzzle. Agent's Samples (2 for prize of $10) Johnson, 64 Middagh St. Brooklyn, N.Y. 10c

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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No. 11. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.00. As good as sells for $25.

No. 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

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might well be the name of the 530-page book sent postpaid for 50c. in stamps by the BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City, for it serves the purpose of the great encyclopædias costing a hundred times the 50c. asked. It is completely Indexed, making the information instantly available. With this valuable book you have a world of knowledge at your fingers' ends, and can easily supply a lack of early educational advantages. When reading, don't you constantly come across references you fail to understand? Isn't 50c. a small amount to pay for having such knowledge at hand? Do you know who Croesus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF.

50c. 50c.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Feb. 17.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Entire stock of The Racket, including the new China Annex, closing out at Cut Prices. Big Rush. U may as well have a chance at it as Ur Neighbor.

Kom quick and get the Cream.

Everything must be sold by March 1st.

A 2-horse load a day is the output now.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Look in our window to see a large variety of improved Cooking Utensils.

Peerless Enameled Ware is the stuff !

Light, lasting, easy-to-wash, ornamental, and

Cheap !

As we dare sell them.

Wolf & Crawford.

Dr. Colfelt to Lecture at Centre Hall—Assyrian Discoveries the Subject.

Through their pastor, Rev. Christine, of the Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Colfelt has been secured to deliver a lecture in their church, at this place, on Wednesday evening next, Feb. 23. The subject will be, "Assyrian Discoveries." This will be a rare treat, both on account of the highly interesting subject as well as the great ability of the lecturer. The proceeds for the benefit of the new parsonage. Admittance, 15 cents; children under 12 years, 10 cents.

Ministerial Association Organized.

On Monday morning, February 7th, six clergymen of south-western Centre county, met at Lemont, in the study of Rev. D. E. Hefler, and organized a Ministerial Association. Rev. D. E. Hefler was chosen president, and Rev. J. M. Rearick secretary. Orthodox ministers of all denominations of south western Centre county, may become members of this Association. Important subjects will be discussed at each meeting. The next meeting will be held at Centre Hall, in the study of Rev. J. M. Rearick, on the first Monday of March, at 9 o'clock a. m. All orthodox ministers living in the above territory are cordially invited to attend. The subject to be discussed is "Ministerial Courtesy."

SECRETARY.

Disbarred for Nine Months.

William Fairman, of Punxsutawney, one of Jefferson county's criminal lawyers, has been convicted of unprofessional conduct in accepting unlawful fees. He was sentenced to be disbarred for a period of nine months and to pay three-fourths of the costs of prosecution. Shyster lawyers can be found at most any bar, and too many are allowed to carry on such unjust practices.

Great Bargains.

Great Bargains in Fancy Shirts, Sweaters, Neckwear and Hats. We have too much stock in the above named goods. We have determined to dispose of at half price. Some rare patterns; some choice styles; some nobby shapes among them. Few Overcoats and Storm Coats left. Hurry along for rare Bargains. Spring goods are here.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte.

THE ELECTION.

The Borough Democrats Elect the Full Ticket.

For the first time in several years, the entire Democratic boro ticket was elected on Tuesday, with good round majorities. There was a heavy vote out, and little excitement, and no apparent issue, except a fight was made to elect B. D. Brisbin School Director, but he was not of sufficient weight. There was much cutting done by both parties, but mainly among the Republicans, their ticket not pleasing many. Only six or seven straight Republican tickets were voted, while the Democrats had about forty with the cross at the top of the column. The vote cast was as follows:

Judge of Election—Aaron Thomas, R., 33; Jonn H. Krumbine, D., 78.
Inspector—J. S. Boal, R., 32; M. B. Richard, D., 79.
Assessor—C. J. Shaffer, R., 34; D. A. Boozer, D., 77.
Council—G. S. Clements, R., 19; W. W. Dellett, R., 23; A. P. Krape, R., 16; M. L. Emerick, D., 87; R. D Foreman, D., 91; J. G, Dauberman, D., 94.
School Directors—S. H. Eisenberg, R., 26; B. D. Brisbin, R., 47; J. S. Dauberman, D., 82; G. W. Ocker, D., 69.
Overseer Poor—Samuel Durst, R., 42; Henry Emerick, D., 68.
Treasurer—J. A. Reesman, R., 41; J. M. Goodhart, D., 68.
Auditor—H. I. Wise, R., 36; W. M. Kerlin, D., 73. - Walter
High Constable—W. H. Runkle, Sr., D., 83.

COLLEGE TOWNSHIP.

Judge of Election—Edward Sellers.
Inspectors—Ed. Armstrong, J. H. Williams.
Assessor—Wm. Everhart.
School Directors—Henry Etters, W. E. Grove.
Overseer of Poor—Peter Shultz.
Supervisors—Philip Wirtz, Isaac Armstrong.
Auditor—Henry Thompson.
Town Clerk—Wm. Thompson.
Treasurer—Cornelius Dale.

POTTER TOWNSHIP.

South Precinct—Judge Election, Samuel Bible. Inspectors, John Wilkinson, Jacob Wagner. North Precinct—Judge Election, John Moore. Inspectors, R. P. Odenkirk, R. W. Bloom. Registration Assessors, W. W. Royer, P. A. Auman. Assessor, W. W. Royer. School Directors, Daniel Daup, 3 years, W. H. Lucas, 1 year. Overseer Poor, D. L. Bartges, 2 years. Supervisors, Adam Krumrine, Samuel Bruss; Auditor, W. W. Spangler; Town Clerk, George W. Smith.

GREGG TOWNSHIP.

West Precinct—Judge Election, John Smith; Inspector, J. H. Strunk; Registration Assessor, J. S. Emerick. East Precinct—Judge Election, David Bartges; Inspector, Andrew Zettle; Registration Assessor, W. S. Frederick. North Precinct—Judge Election, Benjamin Limbert; Inspectors, H. P. Weaver, W. F. Burrell; Registration Assessor, Joseph Rachau; Assessor, John H. McCool; School Directors, S. D. Hosterman, J. A. Yearick; Overseer Poor, C. J. Finkle; Supervisors, J. N. Heckman, Andrew Korman; Auditor, Wm. Pealer; Town Clerk, C. C. Bartges.

MILLHEIM BORO.

Judge Election, Wm. H. Miller; Inspector, W. L. Goodnart; Assessor, Jacob Alters; School Directors, P. H. Musser, A. A. Frank; Overseer Poor, W. R. Weiser; Auditor, Jacob Eisenhuth; High Constable, W. N. Auman; Council, George E. Mensch, J. W. Musser, E. B. McMullen. For cattle running at large on streets, 51; against 63.

MILES TOWNSHIP

West Precinct—Judge Election, T. H. Zeigler; Inspectors, Israel Wolf, G. H. Stover. Middle Precinct—Judge Election, Elias Breon; Inspectors, C. T. Smull, W. H. Leitzell. East Precinct—Judge Election, John K. Hosterman; Inspectors, J. W. Worth, T. R. Sholl; Assessor, D. H. Harter; School Directors, Wallace Walkey, Ed Miller; Overseer Poor, A. H. Vonada, Supervisors, Ira Brumgard, J. A. Korman; Auditor, G. W. Kreamer; Town Clerk, W. W. Hockman.

HAINES TOWNSHIP.

West Precinct—Judge Election, M. M. Bower; Inspector, Geo. A. Zerby. East Precinct—Judge Election, H. O. Fiedler; Inspectors, A. N. Kreamer, D. E. Vonada; Assessor, E. A. Bower; School Directors, George Kister, Geo. Weaver; Overseer Poor, Emanuel Cronemiller; Supervisors, Robert Hosterman, J. A. Geistwhite; Auditor, W. Henry Philips; Town Clerk, John O. Bower.

HARRIS TOWNSHIP.

Judge Election, Henry Potter; Inspector, George Ishler; Assessor, S. H. Bailey; School Directors, Jacob Meyer, J. K. Irvin; Overseer Poor, J. J. Condo; Supervisor, E. S. Tressler; Auditor, S. Wieland; Town Clerk, P. S. Ishler.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

Judge Election, F. T. Vonada; Inspectors, Levi Spigelmyer, A. R. Alexander; Assessor, Daniel Hosterman; School Directors, John Corman, Andrew Stover; Overseer Poor, Jacob Kerstetter; Supervisors, Wm. S. Stover; H. N. Swartz; Auditors, Thomas A. Wagner, Percival Swartz; Town Clerk, A. L. Auman.

DEATH OF JOHN NEFF.

Died at Big Run, Pa., and Buried at Centre Hall.

The death of John Neff occurred last Thursday at his home at Big Run, Jefferson county, Pa., of pneumonia, at the age of nearly eighty years.

Mr. Neff was a citizen of Centre Hall nearly all his life, only leaving here a few years ago and residing at Big Run. He was taken ill about two weeks before his death, but for several years past he suffered at times from some ailment or other. He was a member of a large family, and there are but two remaining brothers, Rev. Isaac Neff, of Middleburg, Pa., and Wm. Neff.

The remains were brought to Centre Hall last Saturday afternoon on the 3.00 train, and the interment was made in the cemetery here. Rev. Faus, of the M. E. church of which he was a member, officiated.

Mr. Neff leaves a wife and two children, a son and daughter, Miss Maude and Leckie.

60th Anniversary.

A noteworthy event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Evans near Spring Mills, Monday February 7th, the entire family, parents and children, meeting to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of the marriage of the venerable couple who, notwithstanding their advanced years, are still reasonably active. They were married February 6th, 1838. The following persons sat down with them at the family board: Rev. and Mrs. L. K. Evans, of Pottstown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Evans and children, of Spring Mills; Rev. J. M. Evans, of Harrison City, Pa., and Prof. D. M. Wolf. In the evening the Citizens' Band of Spring Mills, gave the aged bride and groom a delightful serenade.

A Surprise Party.

Monday was the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. John Snyder, a short distance east of Centre Hall. Her friends and neighbors concluded to make the day an occasion not soon to be forgotten by Mrs. Snyder. She was to be kept ignorant of any such preparations however, and in the morning was brought up to town to spend the day with the family of her son Milton. While she was absent the neighbors took possession, and in the evening when she came home, a surprise awaited her. The house was filled with her friends, and a night was to be made of it. Ice cream, cakes and other refreshments were served, and every one had a good jolly time of it.

New Dwellings Started.

Last week ground was staked off and broken for two new dwellings down street. Both John Martz and Samuel Shoop will put up new houses, and are on adjoining lots on the square south of the Presbyterian church. With the large Grange hall and these two additional dwellings with more in prospect, the building boom which struck our town several years ago, has not by any means died out. When these buildings are completed the gap between the station and the town will be closed on the west side of the street.

Real Estate Deals.

Constable Harry Swab and Daniel Wion, of near Bellefonte, bought the double house opposite the school grounds on Church street from Xavier Gfrerer for $1800. Mr. Wion wants a place to settle down once he is tired of work and has in view becoming a citizen of Centre Hall in course of several years.

Xavier Gfrerer purchased the half of the Dr. Smith farm west of Centre Hall at public sale last week, for $1000.

Trolley to Reedsville.

There will be a meeting at Lewistown of the stockholders of the proposey trolley line to Reedsville, some day this week.

They will then determine if they shall complete the road or transfer the franchise to E. P. Kitridge and W. Partridge, representing a New York syndicate, who say that if they can purchase the charter they will push the road to an early completion.

Literary Exercises.

The subject for debate in the Grammar school tomorrow, Friday, is: Resolved, That Centre Hall ought to have a public library.

Affirmative—Wm. A. Sandoe, Jr., and Asher Stahl.

Negative—Clay Reesman and Miss Jennie Potts.

Approaching Wedding.

The marriage of Dr. J. F. Alexander, of this place, and Miss Lillian Allison, of Potters Mills, will take place on Wednesday, March 2nd, at the home of the bride-elect. The wedding will be private, only the immediate families being invited.

The Methodist Conference.

The annual meeting of the Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, will convene in the opera house, Danville, on Wednesday, March 16, and continue until Tuesday, March 22.

Recent Union County Deaths.

In West Buffalo, the widow of Jacob Miller, aged 70 years.

In Buffalo twp., Barbara Stees, aged 83 years.

LARGE MILL FIRE.

The Well known Rock Mills Burned Down Saturday Morning.

On last Saturday morning the Rock Mills, on Buffalo Run, took fire in a mysterious way about 2 o'clock, a. m. The property belonged to Col. Fred. Reynolds, of Bellefonte, but the mill was operated by Wagner & Son.

Wagner & Son's loss is put at $12,000 consisting of 6000 bushels of wheat, flour and feed; a small portion of the wheat was put in the mill on store by farmers. The Wagner's have $4000 insurance, of which $2000 is in the State Millers' Co., and $2000 in the Centre tre Hall Company.

Col. Reynold's loss is $10,000, on it an insurance of $5000 in the State Miller's Ins. Comp.

Sudden Death of Col Wm Shortlidge.

We regret to learn of the sudden death of Col. Wm. Shortlidge, at his home in Bellefonte, on Tuesday night, 15. He had been complaining for some months, although able to be about and attend to business.

Col. Shortlidge was known to nearly all in this county and to many in other parts of the state, where he had business connections.

Col. Shortlidge was one of Bellefonte's oldest and most prominent business men, of strict integrity and exemplary habits. He was active in support of all that was for the good of his town and for the welfare of the public. Enterprising and liberal, he will be missed by Bellefonte. His age was about 68 years.

Two Painful "Stabbing" Cases.

On Sunday, while having thrown down some hay from the mow in his stable, Mr. D. F. Luse, of this place, accidentally struck the instep of his foot with the pitch-fork, one of the prongs entering the instep to a considerable depth, causing a painful wound in a dangerous part.

On Tuesday morning, while Abe Luse was holding an oiling can in his right hand in the plaining mill at the station, he accidentally stumbled and in falling caused the tube of the can to strike the palm of his left hand, passing clean through the hand. The injury is a painful one. He is a brother of the first above mentioned.

Fractured Her Skull.

Last Friday evening the ladies of the United Evangelical church held a festival in their church at Linden Hall. Two of the men assisting the ladies engaged in a friendly tussle, and accidentally pushed against the aged wife of Reuben Page. The lady was knocked over, striking with her head violently on the floor. She was rendered unconscious, and was taken to the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Stover. She sustained a fracture of the skull and has been in a precarious state since.

Getting Around Again.

Dan. J. Decker, of the Seven mountains, was in our office the other day, somewhat lame. Last December by a glance of his axe while chopping wood, it struck him in the left foot a little above the big toe, and cut a gash half way up the foot; fortunately a root interfered otherwise one half of his foot would have been severed. He walked home, a mile distant, his boot filled with blood, and as he entered the house he fainted from loss of blood. This was his first day away from his home since.

Fire at Millhall.

The large new dwelling of C. B. Armstrong, at Millhall, was totally destroyed by fire, on last Sunday morning. It was a double house, the one side being occupied by C. P. Fisher.

Mr. Armstrong saved but little of his personal property. Mr. Fisher got out most of his goods.

Mr. Armstrong's loss is about $2000, on which he has $1400 insurance.

Died Last Week.

Mrs. Houser, wife of Mr. Christ Houser, died at her home, about three miles west of Centre Hall, on Tuesday of last week, of Bright's disease. She had been suffering from this disease for quite a long period, and during the last year suffered much. Her age was over sixty years. The funeral took place on Thursday morning, burial being made in the cemetery at Houserville. She leaves a husband, but no children.

Entertained Her Friends.

Miss Trixie Shawver, daughter of Landlord Shawver of the Old Fort hotel, entertained her friends at this hostelry last Friday evening. About twenty guests were present. A big supper was down on the program, and then came a dance, which was kept up until the early hours of the morning.

Changed His Address.

An exchange says that recently upon the death of a delinquent subscriber the postmaster returned the paper to the publisher marked: "Deceased. Use asbestos wrappers and change the address."

Nervy to the End.

At Springfield, Ill., James Mingle, who murdered the infant, Dollie Brisco, and made an attempt on the life of the child's mother, was hanged on 11th. He showed nerve to the last.

Fit for Cupid,

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Carpets and Mattings and Curtain Goods at Lower Prices than you ever bought the same before in your life.

GARMAN'S STORE,
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A CAR LOAD
--OF--
Chamber Suits !
--AT--
W. R. BRACHBILL'S.
Bought at a sacrifice sale.

You Can Buy
A Solid Walnut Suit, With large 24x30 Bevel Mirror, Plush Finish, (Less than manufacturer's price.) $16.50
Ask to see our Solid Antique Oak Suit, With Large Bevel Mirror, only, $13.95

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'Phone 1302. - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Fourth Week

....Of The Globe's....

Great Mid-Winter Clearing Sale !

The only genuine money saving sale, and the greatest bargain giving house in Bellefonte.

Still a good assortment left.

When in Bellefonte do not fail to visit our store.

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